THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

BISDON DEL. & SC.

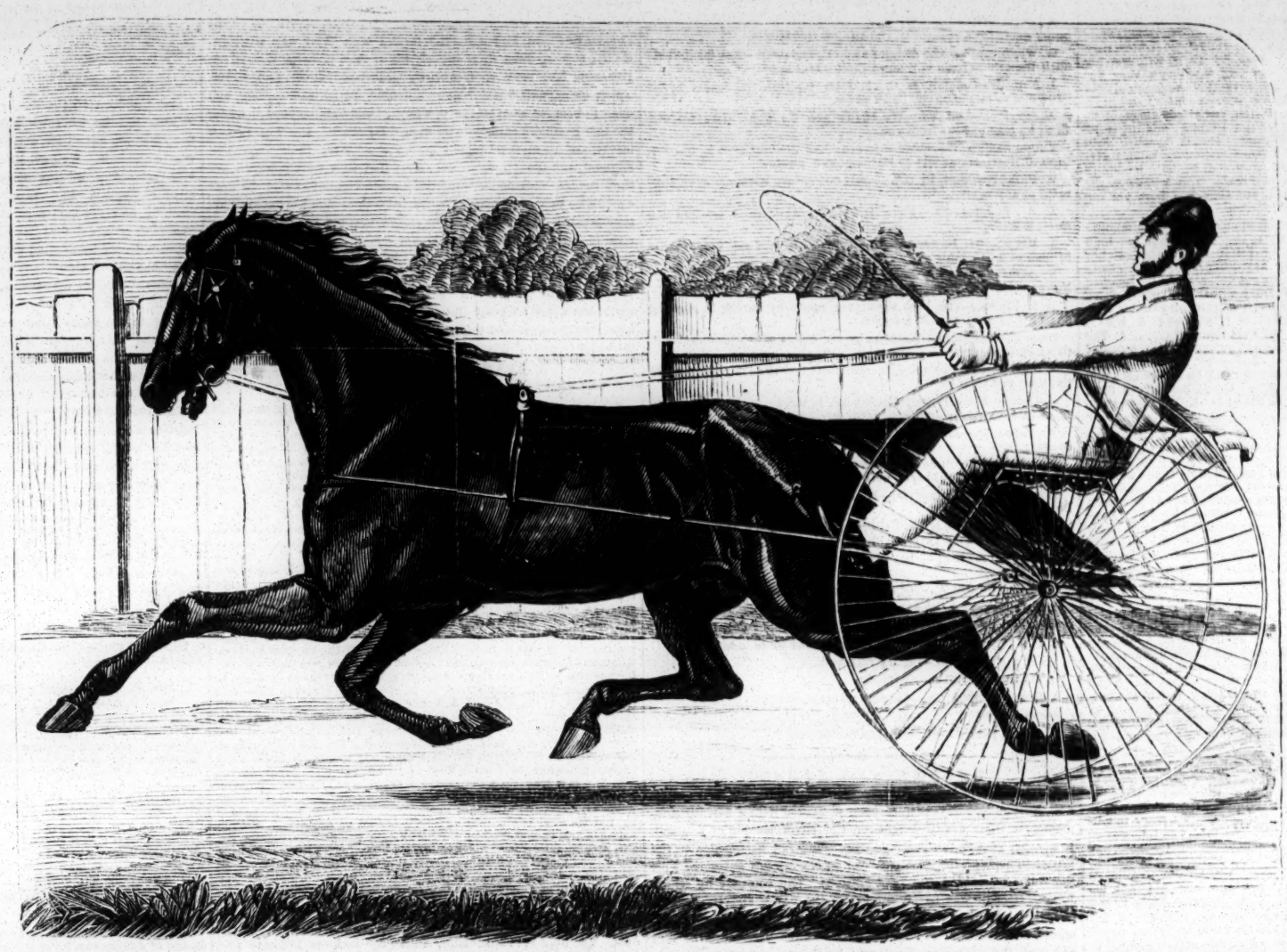
VOL. VIII—No. 01. 10 NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1860. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

TURF.

THE TWO MILE TROTTING MATCH BETWEEN FLORA TEMPLE, AND GEORGE M. PATCHEN, THE "LITTLE BAY MARE" DEFEATED.

A right merry ride did we enjoy on Tuesday the 12 h inst., on our way towards the Union Course, Long Island, where we found from fifteen to twenty thousand other votaries of sports, who were drawn thither by the announcement that "Flora Temple," and "George M. Patchen" were again to contend for supremacy in the trotting world. The Little Queen held the crown by right of possession, having by her wondrous speed wrested it in struggles without number from competitors of no mean note. The would-be king who had challenged "Flora" for this contest, although by many years her junior, had a glorious record to point at, and upon which his legion of admirers could ground his claims to supremacy. In this connection, it may not be amiss for us to give our readers a brief sketch of the famous stallion, "George M. Patchen," that they, with us, may know who he is, and what he has thus far done on the trotting course. Our own opinion is that a still more brilliant future awaits the gallant steed, whose record is as yet unwritten. "Flora" is, we fear, soon to become a matter of the past: her gentle star pales before the rising glory of the wonderful stallion, "George M. Patchen" was foaled in the year 1849; got by the well-known stallion "Cassius M. Clays'" dam, a celebrated "Trustee" mare; her dam by "American Eclipse." Patchen is a deep blood bay, full 16 hands high. In appearance, we cannot say he is beautiful but we can say that he possesses all the essentials of a first class trotter. He is now the property of a Dr. Long street, of Bordentown, N. J and of a Mr. Hall who hails from the city of Rochester, N. Y "Patchen" was placed in the stud at Bordentown in the year 1852, where he remained with a brief exception until 1858, during which year he trotted against several fast road horses, on the New Jersey Course, defeating most of them with apparrent ease. In the latter part of this year, a match was made for "Patchen" to trot against "Ethan Allen," then the favorite trotting Mormon of the day. The result was that Ethan distanced the Jersey favorite in the first heat—time 2,28. 'Patchen,' it is said by those who saw the trot, made an awful bad break—so bad was it that his driver was compelled to bring him to a "stand still" before he could get him to trot again. It was during this loss of time, that Ethan made the distance. In 1859, "Patchen" trotted in several matches on Long Island, with marked success: for instance—one day, the 9th, he defeated "Pilot," winning the three last heats, 2.31¾; 2.29¼; 2.32¾. Three days after he received forfeit from "Pilot." At the Fashion Course he was defeated, June 9th, by "Brown, Dick" & "Miller's Damsel." On the 21st of the same month he was defeated by "Lady Woodruff." On the 27th of June he defeated "Lady Woodruff" and "Brown Dick," two mile heats, time, 5.01¼; 5.03¼. Two days after he again defeated "Lady Woodruff," on the same course (Union,) July 7th, he defeated "Brown Dick" and "Miller's Damsel;" same place. In the month of October his owners transferred his efforts to the Suffolk Park Course at Philadelphia. There, on October 31, he defeated both "Brown Dick" and "Lancet" On the 17th, of the same month he was beaten by "Brown Dick," over the Eclipse Course, L. I. Two days after, he defeated "Brown Dick" on the same course. On the 26th of October he distanced "Lancet" in 2.25¼, on the Suffolk Park Course, Philadelphia, Oct., 31, he was beaten by "Lancet," same course, and again by "Brown Dick," a few days after.

Early in November, "Brown Dick," "Patchen" and "Lancet" were matched to trot at the Point Breeze Park Course, Philadelphia, "Patchen" won. On the 21st of November, "Patchen" and "Flora" trotted in a match over the Fashion track, when it was declared a draw. The little mare won the two first heats; and the stallion the third, at the end of which darkness preventing a continuation of the match, it was postponed to the next day, and then by mutual agreement declared a draw. In the month of May, 1860, "Patchen" defeated "Ethan Allen" in two matches over the Union Course. There was to have been a third, but "Patchen" so clearly demonstrated his ability over that of "Ethan," that the owners of the New England favorite wisely paid forfeit and drew out. We should here remark that "Patchen" has continued to improve from the first day he trotted in a match; proving to the entire satisfaction of all turf men or breeders of fine stock that it is a benefit to horses engaged in the stud to be constantly in training upon the course—thus exploding the idea of our forefathers, that training is weakening and otherwise injurious to a stallion. Our own idea is that if labor is beneficial to man, why should not the same cause and effect govern in the case of the horse and other animals of lesser note. But of the more recent trotting match, which came off at the Union Course, L. I., on Tuesday, June 12th, between "Flora Temple" and the stallion "George M. Patchen," for a purse of $1,000, two mile heats, to sulkeys best two in three. Messrs. John S. Austin, Kullinger, and Weart, officiated as the judges. Previous to the start, Mr. Hall, the owner of "Patchen," came in the judges' stand, where the reporters usually sit, and in a gruff, ungentlemanly manner, said that he objected to the representatives of the press being in the stand, and that if they were not removed he would not permit his horse to trot. Mr. Austin replied that he could do with his horse what he pleased, but that the reporters should not leave. An angry discussion followed, in the course of which Mr. Hall used language ill suited to his company. The reporters, not wishing to be the means of disappointing the twenty thousand innocent parties present, retired from the stand. On the horses making their appearance in front of the stand, we were agreeably surprised to see "Flora" looking as bright and stepping as tenderly as she did; we having been informed in the early part of the day that the "lady" was not herself, on account of an indisposition. The stallion was all himself, at least in appearance. After one or two ineffectual starts the horses received the word for a "Go;" Patchen on the inside of the track. The start was a good one, and away they go, see, Patchen out foots the mare to the quarter pole, and well in hand at that, in 36¼ seconds. Before the half mile is made, McMann, the driver of "Flora," finds it necessary to get up a little extra steam. "Patchen" is three or four lengths ahead; that gap must be closed; the whip is applied; the gallant little treasure never fails to answer this summons. See! how she struggles to reach the side of her giant contestant! the effort is useless: "Flora is up," yells a thousand voices. The half mile pole was passed in 1: 12 and the first mile completed in 2: 23, "Patchen", having a second or more spare time in store, he led at a comfortable stride to the quarter pole, a length or two ahead. "See! What is that Flora is doing? the movement is more with the rapidity of lightning; she is at Patchen and throws him as it were into a bad break, and by a flash of wonderful speed, widens out the distance of several lengths between herself and competitor. "Where is your Jersey stallion now?" exclaims a half groggy sport from Gotham. "Patchen," after his dance, readily settled down to his work, and under the careful pilotage of his driver, swung round the home stretch almost by the side of "Flora," who felt that it required a desperate effort to win the heat. For a moment, the little mare fairly bent her body like a bow; her limbs moved so briskly that they were to our eyes nowhere. McMann, her driver, as if dissatisfied even with all this exertion, again applied the lash upon "Flora's" back. Noble beast! how she shone out over and above and beyond the torture she received. The little mare had done her best, but that was not enough to save the heat from the stallion, who won it hand in hand. The mare came in very much distressed in body, and with an additional bad quarter cut. The odds from 100 to 40 on "Flora," now of course changed in the same ratio on "Patchen;" hedging was the order of the day, at any odds. The



GEO. M. PATCHEN, THE FAMOUS TROTTING STALLION,

As he appeared in the memorable two mile heat contest with Flora Temple on the Union Course, L. I., on Tuesday, June 12, 1860. For his pedigree and doings see CLIPPER of May 26.

time, mile, 4:53½, was not considered to be extraordinary. Princess had made the same distance over the Centreville Course in 1859, in three seconds less time. Most of the time betters had been marking very low on this trot; in some cases they had marked as low as 4:47, and backed the prediction with their "corn." We walked over to where the little mare stood, surrounded by an immense crowd. We looked at her eye and could see in it that sure defeat awaited her backers for this day. She was distressedly jaded and tired—in a word, worn out. In looking thus at her, we could not help hoping that the wearied favorite's time of rest was near at hand. For many long years past she has battled on the turf with all who challenged her, in most instances defeating them, big and little, by her matchless speed. Surely there must be a time of rest for such a horse. It may be weak in us, but it is not the less honest to say that in looking at "Flora Temple," on Tuesday, more than one hope arose that Flora may speedily be withdrawn forever from the trotting course, and, like the Roman Gladiator of old, rest upon the laurels she has so bravely won. We need not attempt to describe the second heat, unless it be to say that the fire was all out of "Flora" and that the stallion was full of it. After the trot was over, Mr. McDonald, the owner of "Flora," found much fault with the driving of Mr. McMann, and at the same time offered to match his mare to trot the same match over again for $5000 a side. Mr. Hall, the owner of "Patchen," was not at that time disposed to "talk to the music." We add our recapitulation of the trot:—

UNION COURSE, L. I., Tuesday, June 12—Trotting match for $500 a side, two miles and repeat, in harness.

Darius Tallman names b s "George M. Patchen".....1 1
James D McMann names b m "Flora Temple".....2 2

	TIME.			
	Quarter.	*Half.*	*Mile.*	*Second Mile.*
First heat	36½	1:12	2:23	4:53½
Second heat	38	1:12	2:25	4:57½

SPRING MEETING AT THE FASHION COURSE.—The spring races at the Fashion Course, L. I., were ushered in on Thursday, 14th inst., in gala style. The course, although a trifle too heavy for fast time, was in every other respect in most excellent condition. The attendance was not so numerous as the proprietor would naturally have wished to have seen, but those who were on hand made up in enthusiasm for the lack of numbers. The betting was spirited, and the running, though not fast, was highly exciting. The races promised on the programme were ran as announced—something that did not often occur last season on the Eclipse Course.

The sport began with the

POST STAKES for all ages, two mile heats, purse of $1500. Closed by two subscribers.

C. S. Loyd named h g Slasher.....1 1
Thos. Puryar named s g Bourbon.....2 dist
Time, 3:46¾; 3:46.

The race was an interesting one; but "Slasher" (who made a mile in the second heat in 1:49, within two seconds of the time made by "Wild Irishman" in 1859) had the dance all his own way. The winner was the favorite before the start, at $100 to 40. He came in at the end of the first heat quite lame, but after getting under way in the second heat, the lameness left him, and when called upon by his rider, he could "breeze" fast enough to distance his competitor.

The boy who rode him tried to prevent this, but he could not hold the "Slasher" back until the deed was done. The second race was a sweepstakes for four-year-olds, two mile heats, $200 subscription, $50 forfeit, with $200 added by the proprietor.

C. S. Loyd named b c Prophet, by Morande, dam Cassanda (a Priam).....1 1
P. C. Bush named ch f Pauline, by Star Davis, dam Monmouth Eclipse.....2 2
C. S. Loyd named ch f Starbeam, by Glencoe, dam by Eclipse.....pd. ft.
Michael Ryan named b c Trovatora, dam Madonna.....pd. ft.
Time, 3:49¼; 3:53.

Prophet was the favorite at the odds of $100 to 40; previous to the start the betting was quite lively at this figure. The race was handsomely contested; the horses running side by side nearly all the time until the home stretch had been made, when Prophet had speed enough to take the lead and win the purse. The third event of the day was a sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year olds, $100 subscription, $50 forfeit, with $200 added by the proprietor. There were four entries made for this race, but only two appeared, which were:

J. B. Monnot's s f Aurora, by Logan, dame Mary Biddle, by Glencoe.....1 1
P. C. Bush's b c Peg Top by Umpire, dame Miss Mattie.....2 2
Time—1:53¼; 1:53½.

The betting, in the early part of the day, was "*up and up*," but a few minutes before the start, some one of the horse sharps on the course, knowing a thing or two, offered odds in favor of Aurora. It was accepted, and hundreds of dollars changed hands at that on the final result. Aurora won with ease. Our friend Monnot has often turned up winner, with a "Logan" too.

"DANIEL BOONE" AND "PLANET."—THEIR MATCH FOR $20,000 DECLARED OFF.—The much talked of match, which was to have taken place early in the Fall, at Memphis, Tenn., between the celebrated racers "Daniel Boone" and "Planet," for a purse of $20,000 a side, having been declared off, by mutual consent, another match has been made for $15,000, between "Congaree," "Daniel Boone," and "Planet:" to come off on the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 25th of September next. Mr. Colton, the proprietor of the Course, adds $5,000 to the fifteen put up by the subscribers. This race will doubtless be the best ever run in the United States, and perhaps in the world. The horses entered are the three best now in the Union. The event will surpass even the memorable ones in which "Henry" and "Eclipse," or "Fashion" and "Peytona" were the contestants. We can safely predict that one hundred thousand people will be on the Course, to witness the race; and Heaven knows how much money will change hands on the result. That will be a great day indeed.

THE HORSE SHARPS "TAKEN IN AND DONE FOR."—A trot came off a few days since at one of the Long Island Trotting Courses, between two fast road horses, for a stake of $500. The horse sharps had it down "dead sure" which was to be the winner. They invested their money in the most liberal manner, giving in many cases the most absurd odds—such as $100 to $2 50, &c., &c. Several heavy wallets were emptied at this figure. We need only say, to conclude the story, *that the favorite did not win.* The sharps were sold.

A WAGON RACE came off on the Franklin Course, North Chelsea, Mass., on the 12th inst., for $100 a side, Mr. Maynard of Lowell, matching his bay mare Silvertail to go to a 250 lb. wagon against Mr. Lannan's bay gelding, Hollyhock, also of Lowell, to go to a 250 lb. wagon, and a man with the driver. In the first heat Hollyhock had the pole, but Silvertail took it from him on the upper turn, and led him steadily throughout the heat. Hollyhock broke in the brush to the score, and Silvertail jogged in; time 2:58½. The second heat was won by Silvertail without difficulty, Hollyhock making several bad breaks. Time, 3:0½. Hollyhock was now drawn, his owner declaring him to be out of trotting condition. Summary:—

FRANKLIN COURSE; North Chelsea, June 12. Match for $200. Mile heats, best three in five, to $250 lb. wagons. Lannan to carry an extra man

Mr. Maynard named b. m. Silvertail.....1 1 0
Mr. Lannan named b. g. Hollyhock.....2 2 dr.
Time, 2:58½; 3:0½;

TROTTING IN MASSACHUSETTS.—As in New York, the lovers of the turf and fast travelling are numerous, and many good and exciting matches are gotten up between their fastest nags. Of this class was the trial of speed between Mary Taylor, Josselyn, and Lady Shaw on the Franklin Course, North Chelsea, on the afternoon of the 12th inst., for a purse of $100, mile heats, best three in five, to harness. The last named animal took the back track throughout the race, being drawn on the last heat; but between the two former a spirited contest ensued, the first being a dead heat, Mary Taylor winning the second and third, and Josselyn the fourth and fifth heats. They were therefore at this time at "par," which made it necessary that the sixth heat should be contested, and which proved to be the closest and best, Mary Taylor winning by only a length. They made the first quarter in 43 sec.; the half in 1:24½ and the heat in 2.51¾. The summary was as subjoined.

TROTTING.—Franklin Course, North Chelsea, June 12. Purse $100, mile heats, best 3 in 5 to harness.

S. White named blk m. Mary Taylor.....0 1 1 2 2 1
J. Phillips named blk. m. Josselyn.....0 2 2 1 1 2
J. McGlue named b. m. Lady Shaw.....3 3 3 3 3 dr.
Time, 2:44; 2:43½; 2:46, 2:47½; 2:47½; 2:51½.

DEATH OF "MAJOR ROGERS."—This famous trotting horse, some weeks since accidentally poisoned in Washington, N. C., has since died. Having been turned loose in a grass plot, he, in his eagerness for green food, and being unacquainted with the botany of that section of the country, devoured some berries of a plant similar to poison ivy. He was consequently taken sick, and despite all the care lavished upon him, swelled up, and finally died, although the cause of his decease was not known until a *post mortem* examination had been held. The "Major" had been purchased by Mr. Dorron, for $2,500, and was undoubtedly one of the best horses for what is called "gentlemen's use" ever raised in America—a very fast trotter, a superior roadster, kind in harness, and altogether an animal, which, like fat Jack Falstaff, through from a different cause, might well have been spared for another day.

AN AMERICAN STAKE.—A rumor is floating about to the effect, that some gentlemen, interested in the efforts of the turf, have proposed the establishment of a stake similar to the Derby, the St. Leger, &c., in England. They desire to call it the "Lexington Stakes," or the "American National Handicap Stakes;" for three years old: to be raised by general subscriptions from all the states.

SPORT IN GENERAL AT ST. LOUIS.—We are indebted to a reliable correspondent for the following amusing summary:—St. Louis, June 11, 1860. EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER: A riding school is about to be opened under German Aorse*pieces* (auspices), and the reitmaster (a Swede), rigged out in military toggery, rides about our streets as stiff and erect as if he had a rail stuck up his back. My own experience of horsemanship is of a different school, where the man and the horse should appear like the fabulous centaurs of old, to be one and the same, and where every motion of the horse is answered by the rider, whose body should sway in graceful and easy undulation, perfectly free from all stiffness and rigidity. I have in my day ridden some on the road. Across the country, after the fox hounds, in a steeple chase, and as cavalry; and although the style may be a little different to suit the emergency, yet the general principle is the same. British cavalry officers are allowed to be the best riders in the world, because they are constantly in the hunting field, as well as in cavalry barracks; and the ladies of England certainly are more easy, graceful and elegant as equestriennes than any others in the world. The French and other continental riders, ride for effect; the English for comfort; and the happy medium between the racing or hunting and military seat on the horse, is that of the road, where style and ease are combined. But to proceed more regularly. At Sportsman's Hall, recently, there was a sparring benefit for Jerry Donovan. From a report by some present, the only set-to of interest was the wind-up by the beneficiary and Fred Whitehead; the latter is only an amateur, but a first rater. Fred had the best of the sparring, but Jerry is a rough 'un, and would rush in. You are, of course, aware that he defeated Steve O'Donnell in eighty rounds, after a hard fight. Fred is an elegant sparrer—stands well, hits well, stops and counters well; indeed, he is up to all the points, and would make a good fighter, if he chose to enter the ring, which we sincerely trust he may never be tempted to do. The Zouaves and Mons. Boulcourt gave a tournament on the 31st, at the Washington Armory, but it was badly got up, and quite a failure. Capt. Hammersley was indisposed, and didn't show; we rather suspect he has got sick of Zouaves and their followers, and can employ his time more profitably in preparing some of the mimery for the grand encampment which shortly comes off here, at the Fair ground, where all the world and his wife will resort. This is the great season for pic-nics, as well as target excursions, and processions, bands of music, &c., abound on all sides. On Saturday, Shanghai Conners had a sparring benefit, at Sportsman's Hall. There was a very good attendance—certainly *not* the *elite* of the city—but good order was preserved, and all went off very respectably. Jerry Donovan officiating as Time keeper, &c. Conners is matched to fight Gallagher on the 14th for $300 a side, and is supposed to be in training. He defeated Gallagher some time back, who was (so says an eye witness) *rayther* under spirituous (not spiritual) influence at the time, and only came up to get knocked down and otherwise bruised from head to belt. For three quarters of an hour he actually fought with a *quid of baccy* in his cheek. This time, however, he is getting into condition, and intends to give Connors his work to do, which we trust he will do like a *man*, and not try the dropping game to get a foul blow, as he did with Burns last year, up the river, where the shooting, &c., took place.

A VETERAN.

OLD BERKS ON THE TRIGGER.—On Monday, June 11th, a match at pigeons, for a supper and "fixings," came off at the Park, Point Breeze, Philad'a, between six gentlemen, amateurs; conditions, 7 birds each, 1¼ oz. shot, 21 yds. rise, 80 fall, one trapper for the party. The following is the summary:—

Wilson	1101011—5	Sharp	0111111—6
Savage	0111111—6	L'Cuesta	1111111—7
Moore	1100110—4	Brooks	1101111—6
Total	15	Total	19

There being a delegation of Berks Co. sports on the ground, and birds in plenty, it was proposed to make up a match, to give the visitors a chance to participate in the day's pleasures. The strangers not having "shooting irons" with them, the deficiency was made good by Messrs. Brooks, Savage & D'Cuesta placing theirs at their service; and the following score shows they were not disgraced by the representatives of the county of lager beer and pretzels:—

Savage	1111011—6	Ranch	1011111—6
Wilson	1111010—5	Gossler	1110111—6
Huhn	1111111—7	Werner	1111001—5
Walters	1110101—5	Griel	1111111—7
Chew	1011111—6	Nugent	1111110—6
Total	29	Total	30

A victory for old Berks! HERALD.

HOW HEENAN'S TRIUMPH WAS CELEBRATED IN BENICIA.—We have received a communication from several of the friends and former associates of our champion at the time he was in the California diggings; describing the enthusiasm with which the news of his victory at Farnborough was hailed in the village whence he derives his cognomen. On the 17th of May, the glad tidings were received; the "boys," with their usual alacrity, organised a celebration for that very evening. Selecting a spot associated in their remembrance with many a happy meeting with their distant friend and of many a good joke originating with him, they commenced the firing of 100 guns. The scene was most animating; the hill close by showing a covering of people, and the houses being illuminated from top to bottom, while bonfires blazed, and rockets whizzed. One gun was fired for each round that had been fought, and when any of those were denoted in which the "Boy" had distinguished himself in a very extraordinary degree, some additional gunpowder was thrown in—also, some additional cheering. The whole village turned out in great glee, and finished the evening with a good repast, in which the health and success of Heenan was drank, along with those of his friends. Among the sharp things said on the occasion was the following:—That John Bull must temper his steel a little better the next time it comes in collision with the Benicia sledge hammar.

PRESTO! CHANGE!—The lightning train which carried the New York delegates from Detroit to Chicago recently, made but five stoppages between the points. These were at Ann Arbor, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Niles and Calumet. At Marshall, *the wonderful feat of changing engines while the train was at full speed* was admirably performed. Before reaching that station, the locomotive Challenge was uncoupled, and shooting away from the swift pursuing train, reached the station and switched off. The Racer, the awaiting engine, started, the headless train meantime thundering on over the righted switch in pursuit of the new locomotive, and without slackening of speed the two were united without jar or confusion. The same feat was successfully performed at Michigan City, where the Racer was exchanged for the Rambler. The train from Galesburg of Kalamazoo, ran *nine miles in ten minutes*, and several times *a mile per minute* was accomplished. It reached Chicago ten minutes before time, viz: eight hours and thirty minutes from Detroit.

SACK RACE.—An affair of this kind came off on the 12th inst., at Relief Park, Pittsburgh, between two men named Sam Loy and Henry Ludolph, for a purse of $50; distance sixty yards. After being "tied up," they started in good style, but fell very often, more to the amusement of the spectators than to their own. Loy was the winner by about ten feet. The sporting fraternity turned out on the occasion, and several bets were made.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

D. WOOD.—Rochester, N. Y.—*Base Ball.*—"1. In a match between the Live Oak and Olympic clubs, of Rochester, on the 2nd inst., the following circumstance occurred, and we desire to obtain your opinion on the merits of the question involved in the matter. The Live Oaks had closed their sixth innings, with 15 runs scored to their credit: the Olympics had scored 14, had commenced their 7th innings, and obtained 7 runs with no hands lost, when judgement was asked on a question as to whether a player was out or not on the first base, and the Umpire decided him not out. Thereupon the Live Oaks disputed the decision, and refusing to proceed with the game, left the field. The Umpire, upon making his decision, ordered the game to proceed. The Olympic declared their readiness to do so, but the Live Oaks declined to go on, and thus broke up the game. The question decided by the Umpire in this case, was one of those close ones that frequently arise in match games; but the Umpire having acted in good faith, and having made his decision, and there being no appeal made therefrom, is it not final? 2. What are the rights, powers, and duties of the Umpire in such a case, and under such circumstances?".....1. *His decision is final*, and both parties must abide by it, whatever it is. 2. "The Umpire is the sole judge of fair and unfair play, and shall determine all disputes and differences which may occur during the game." The Live Oaks, by their withdrawing from the field and refusing to play, not only acted in a very unworthy manner, but gave up the game to their opponents. As our correspondent very justly remarks, if such conduct and practices are allowed, any party to a match can at any stage of it, raise a question against the decision of the Umpire, and if it be adverse to them, can break up the game. Had it occurred in a game of cricket, the match would have been unquestionably given to the Olympics, and we think it would be but justice to them if the Umpire decided so in this case. You will have the Excelsior of Brooklyn among you soon, and they will post you up fully and correctly.

J. W., Philad'a.—*Base Ball.*—1. "Is it allowable for the pitcher to deliver a ball (over the base) directly to the catcher, and too high for the batsman, for the purpose, for instance, that the catcher should send the ball to the second or any other base, to anticipate a runner? 2. Must not a runner, to be put out, always be touched with the ball in the hands of an adversary whilst the runner is off a base, except when making the 1st base, or returning to his base after leaving it upon a fly ball caught, or a foul ball? 3. Who is the next batter (three men out) on the next innings?".....1. The duty of the pitcher is to deliver the ball as near as possible over the home base *and for the striker*. 2. It is not requisite when a player is running to 1st base, or when returning to a base on a foul ball, or a catch on the fly, or in going to a base when forced from another base, that he be touched with the ball. 3. The player who is next to the one last put out.

W. H. M.—"A party were throwing dice for a gun. My name being at the end of the list, or near the end, I stood in the background, to afford room for the players, whose turn "came first." Not hearing my name called, the owner of the gun, thinking that I was *non est*, assumed the responsibiliy of throwing for me. Subsequently I demanded my "chance," which was not denied me. At this time, there was a tie of 40 between three players, which I beat by throwing 43, whereupon a number of the players demurred, and strongly objected to my receiving the gun. Please, decide the question. Was I not entitled to the gun?".....The fact of your not authorizing the individual to raffle for you, did not invalidate your right to throw, and as you made the highest count, you are entitled to the gun.

C. M. B., Williamstown.—"Was not "Patchen's" *time*, in his first match with "Flora," first heat, considered as good, as far as time is concerned, as Flora's? Could the very slight difference, "Flora" being a throat latch in advance, make any calculable difference in time?".....Patchen's time in this heat was as good as Flora's. No one except those directly opposite the horses could say which had the heat. Many persons claimed that the Bashaw was in advance of the mare at the moment of reaching the score, and that the heat should have been declared a dead one. There was, therefore, no appreciable difference of time, and both horses stand on an equality, so far as that heat is concerned.

CRICKETER, Cincinnati.—"Is a ball in cricket considered fair, if delivered with all the motions of elbow and wrist, peculiar to 'jerks,' but without any part of the arm of the bowler touching his side in delivery?".....To answer the question from the above description, is almost impossible, as it would be necessary to witness the bowling before condemning it. We might add, however, that a ball can be jerked, without the arm touching the side, and such bowling would come fully under the condemnation of the law as laid down in rule ten.

LIFE SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—All very well on your part, but we understand the wants of "the masses" as well as the wants of the select few, and in pursuing the course we have marked out for our guidance, we have achieved a success never attained by any paper of its class in this country. While you would be steering clear of *one* rock, your craft would be wrecked on another to which you gave no thought.

CLIPPER F.—The conditions under which the Champion Belt of England is held, are that the holder must fight all comers within six months from the time of winning each battle, or forfeit his claim thereto. He is not compelled, however, to fight for less than £200 a side, unless he thinks proper; and providing he retains it for three years without being vanquished, it becomes his own property, to do as he pleases with it.

C. V., Philad'a.—If the fight between Heenan and the "Chicken" should end in a forfeit on the part of the latter, the former would have the privilege of taking possession of the belt, by leaving the necessary deposit; but if the fight should end in a draw, Heenan would not have that privilege, as the matter would still be in abeyance.

T. T. L., Cambridge, Mass.—The most remarkable leaps by a horse, that we have on record, are 39 ft. over water; 34 ft. over hurdles; and 33 ft. over a wall, by Chandler, Calverthorpe and Lottery respectively. Of course, the above figures give the distance leaped, not the height.

R. B. D. South Adams, Mass.—1. "A bets B that a certain quantity weighs 15 lbs. B bets A that it will weigh 16 lbs. Nothing was said about who would come nearest to the weight, but merely the words above. The quantity weighed 15¾ lbs.; who wins?".....A wins. 2. Book forwarded on the 14th inst.

AMATEUR BASE BALL.—"If a player strikes at and miss two fair balls, and then hits a foul, is he at liberty to strike three times afterwards, or only once?".....Only once, when if the catcher miss taking the ball on the fly or bound, the striker must run for his 1st base; but if the ball is caught on the 3d strike, he is out.

A FIREMAN OF NEW ORLEANS.—1. Not the same person. 2. Goldie fought young Langan. 3. Montgomery fought Jas. McGinty, M'Stravick, Hughes, Matteson, Cleghorn, and George Sinclair, the Liverpool Slasher; he was beaten by the Slasher, McGinty, and Matteson.

A. P., New York.—You had better address your queries to the lady herself, as they are too personal for us to reply to. Should you make application to the lady in person, we advise you to keep at least one eye open for the cowhide.

SEEKER FOR KNOWLEDGE.—1. See our articles on training and exercise in the "International Clipper." 2. The play was to have been produced on Monday evening, but the company struck on the previous Saturday, and the house did not open again.

J. K. M. & Co., Mount Holley.—1. J. McMann is Flora Temple's principal trainer. 2. Geo. M. Patchen is considered a faster stallion than Ethan Allen. 3. Flora Temple has made the fastest half mile time, namely, 1.09.

W. G., Philadelphia.—He lost it, according to a strict construction of the rules, in being assisted to the scratch; the referee, however, did not decide against him. We answered a similar question some time since.

J. L., Brooklyn.—1. We have no reliable record of the best standing jumps. The distance named is exceedingly good for beginners. 2. If we can assist you in the formation of such a club, we shall be happy to do so.

GUY S. RIX, Strafford, N. H.—The referee having been unable to see whether the man was out or not, in running the bases, the better plan would have been to allow the man to remain in, and continue the play.

P. S. F., Wonewoc.—1. The gentlemen you refer to, did on one occasion have "a war of words." 2. A "gambit" in playing at Chess, is the sacrificing of numerical force, to gain an advantage in position.

INGOMAR, New London, Iowa.—"Charles II," "Box and Cox," "Limerick Boy," "Two Buzzards," "Dumb-bells," etc., are suited to amateur theatricals. Avoid dramas of the blood-and-thunder material.

P. H. Z., Chicago.—We know nothing of the party referred to, any farther than that he paid for his advertisement punctually, as long as we inserted it.

CASARSIE, N. Y.—Morrissey *did* make a statement *previous* to his fight with Heenan, that win or lose, he would fight no more; but the statement *was not published* until *after* the fight.

BROOKLYN BOY.—It is generally thought, that proceedings of an unfair nature were indulged in by the friends of Poole, at the time of his irregular encounter with Morrissey on Amos street dock.

S. W. C., Vermont.—In playing at all fours, the dealer is entitled to one point for each knave turned up, whether in the "running for trump" or in the regular deal.

H. L. R., Boston, Mass.—The track at Kalamazoo, Mich., on which Flora Temple made her 2.19¾, is, we are informed by those entitled to credence, a full mile.

AN ENGLISHMAN, N. Y.—Of the weight of George M. Patchen we are not informed, but his height is upwards of 16 hands. His length of stride is from 26 to 28 feet.

ETHAN ALLEN.—Middle and light weights are not the same. There are heavy weights and light weights; the former embrace the heavy and middle men, the latter the light and feather weights.

FORDHAM.—Heenan is the largest, but we cannot give you the exact measurement.

HEALY, N. Y.—Patchen, in 2.24.

BACK NUMBERS.—A correspondent at Staten Island informs us, that he is in possession of the CLIPPER from volume 2, to date, which he will dispose of at a fair price.

LANKY, Jersey City.—The person known as Ella Zoyara, has been reported, by what ought to be good authority, a male, and is generally supposed to be such.

G. W., ———.—You will find more exact and satisfactory instruction on the points inquired about in Quackenbos' little treatise on Composition, (50 cents,) than in all the grammars extant.

NORWICH SPORTERS.—The full wins; the game is played and governed in the same manner that bluff is, with the exception that only 20 cards are used.

SUBSCRIBER, Covington, Ky.—We do not know the exact time of her arrival at Sandy Hook. She reached her dock at 8 o'clock, A. M.

G. M. W., DETROIT.—We admire your enthusiasm, which accords exactly with our own views. As you say, "every little helps;" send it along.

G. R.—The steamship Hungarian was lost on the 19th of February, 1860.

L. L. R. PEAK.—You can obtain a great deal of information on the subject of training, by referring to our INTERNATIONAL CLIPPER EXTRA.

OF COURSE, Waltham, Mass.—Written, probably, by another party, but not without permission.

J. H. H., St. Louis.—Don't know him.

A LOVER OF ROWING.—We have not heard of any arrangement being made for a regatta on the 4th, off the Battery.

G. W., Toronto.—The dealer has no right to say what he will do until the others have "declared their intentions."

J. B. C., Washington, D. C.—1. John Diamond is dead. 2. Joe Brown is in England. 3. Don't know.

AS-PIN, Richmond, Va.—We thank you for your attention, and shall be glad to hear from you.

YOUNG BENICIA, Cleveland.—Heenan had the best of it in his set-to with Morrissey at widow Harrington's benefit.

W. P. D., Portland, Me.—We could not insert such an advertisement at any price.

A. A., Reading, Pa.—Flora Temple's best time in trotting one mile, is 2.19¾.

J. MEKECROUK, Newark, N. J.—New York does *not* contain one million of inhabitants.

READER.—1. Address S. M. Howard, 122½ Fulton st., N. Y. 2. Not to our knowledge.

H. D. SALINA.—The best time ever made by Barlow in running one mile, is 4 minutes 36 seconds.

DICK, Cleveland, O.—We have never heard of Campbell being in this country.

J. D.—Flora Temple and Princess trotted on the Eclipse Course at the time you refer to.

R. LAIRD.—Flora Temple's best time, in public, on Long Island, in trotting previous to June 6th, 1860, was 2.22.

MALEK AADEL.—His correct name is said to have been Frank Ambrose.

BROOKLYN.—We have no direct record of it, but we are under the impression that he did spar with Bell at the Bowery Theatre.

HOOSIER BOY, Alexandria.—1. Missing papers forwarded. 2. Don't know.

S. P., Baltimore.—James Robinson is with Nixon's company, now at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia.

T. B., Baton Rouge, La.—We have no time to attend to the purchases.

E. A. C., Cincinnati.—The letter has been destroyed.

DYE, Cincinnati.—"Pocahontas" *did* pace one mile in 2.17½.

STEEPROCK, Schoharie.—Address H. Seymour, 51 Canal st., N. Y.

E. T. J., Brooklyn.—It is a waste of time to write to him now.

W. H. S., West Lodi.—Money received.

D. D., 2124, Philad'a.—Certainly.

A FRIEND IN THE WEST.—There is no such work.

DIANA, Johnstown, Pa.—Get a book of the play.

W. G. H., Boston.—Each makes two points.

HEENAN AND SAYERS.

PRESENTATION OF BELTS.—On the 30th ult., at the Alhambra, London, Heenan and Sayers were each presented with a belt to commemorate their eventful fight for the championship of England. In another part of this issue will be found full particulars of the proceedings, with the speeches read by the parties entrusted with the duties of making the presentations. The compact by which John C. Heenan was basely robbed of the battle and the stakes, has, therefore, been duly ratified; and, for a paltry bauble, the immense side issues of the "great battle" have been declared null and void, the large sums fairly won by the supporters of the Boy have been retained by those from whom they were won, and the original champion belt of England, honestly won by Heenan, is retained by his opponents. It is a very cheap bargain, all things considered, and the English managers of the affair have great cause to be jubilant over the result of their "diplomatic" negotiations with the Yankees. However unfortunate their efforts in the Prize Ring proved to be, they have exhibited a skill and shrewdness in "getting out of difficulty," which, in fair and open dealing in an honest cause, might be considered highly commendable. Mr. Dowling, the referee in the fight, and to whose conduct in leaving the ring when his presence was most needed, Heenan is, in part, indebted for the base termination of the battle, was the person selected as the most fitting to present the *fac simile* belt to Heenan, while the *real* belt, which, by right, should have been given to the Boy, was in the safe keeping of this same Dowling. The entire proceedings seem to have resembled a farce, with the Yankees as so many country bumpkins, affording a rich fund of amusement for John Bull. The *London Era*, in its notice of the affair, remarks as follows:

What we may call the first scene of the last act in the international pugilistic drama, was performed in the circle of the Alhambra in Leicester square, on Wednesday last. The scene consisted of the presentation of a belt each to the championship combatants, and the occasion was considered of sufficient importance to justify the prices of admission being fixed upon a scale which is seldom adopted, save at musical festivals or at the opera. In this the speculators, whoever they may be, undoubtedly overshot their mark, and by far the greater audience assembled outside the building, being content to see the pugilistic heroes arrive. We should say that *the building would have held fully two thirds more than were actually present*, but it is worthy of remark, that the high priced reserved seats, and they were a guinea each, were those that filled the most. Of course this part of the house bore but a small proportion in extent to the whole building. The proceedings of the evening were opened by a band of black serenaders, whose performances were dreary in the extreme, and whose position was anything but a pleasant one, we should fancy, and their efforts to please, which, in themselves and under other circumstances would, doubtless, have been amusing, were rather quietly tolerated than pleasantly received. After them, came two bounding bricks of Babylon, or some other kindred appellation, and these athletes, who were attired in the usual fleshings, gave a kind of whet to the curiosity of those of the audience who had come with the expectation of seeing Tom Sayers and Heenan have a set-to in the buff. How they were doomed to disappointment will presently be seen. The programme of the evening's proceedings announced, that part the third would consist of the introduction of Tom Sayers and John Heenan, who would place themselves in position as for battle. *This was a sell*, for the two heroes of the evening entered attired in evening costume, and with a gentleman between them, all three being arm in arm, and attended by one or two supernumeraries unknown to fame. We can not deny the fact that *there was a strong sense of the ludicrous about the whole of the proceedings, and we fancy that few of the gentlemen performing this strange scene in the circle felt perfectly at their ease.*

The ceremonies of the 30th were repeated on two or three subsequent evenings, but the speculation proved a failure, the attendance being extremely small, attributable, no doubt, to a lack of proper management. In their travels through the provinces, Heenan and Sayers will spar together, and this will probably have the effect to attract paying audiences. We do not believe, however, that Joe Cushing will engage the two fistic heroes for exhibition in this country, seeing how unremunerative the speculation has proved, thus far, in England.

The "Staleybridge Infant" is still harping on his challenge, and seems to be of the opinion that Heenan does not mean fight. As Heenan has already showed his readiness to accommodate the Infant by covering his money, these little paper bulletins from the "Staleybridge hero," savor somewhat of bounce, and are probably intended as the preliminary "feelers" towards a sparring exhibition, or something of the sort. We have plenty of just such bouncing exhibition heroes in this country, all chips of the same old block.

Of the proposed match between Heenan and Morrissey, nothing new has transpired. It is stated on the authority of a Troy paper, that Morrissey, in expectation of the "coming man," has commenced his training preparations in that vicinity. A few weeks, we presume, will place this much talked of match in some sort of tangible shape. There is no reliable news as to when Heenan intends returning home. We have been informed by a London correspondent that he would remain in England until after his match with the "Infant" shall have been decided. If he can do well, in the meantime, perhaps it is better that he should stop there, inasmuch as the interest in the recent match has pretty well died out here, and what little enthusiasm we have left, will be expended on the Japanese, 4th of July, "big ship," the Prince of Wales, and the Presidential election. The "International Fight" and its heroes are fast giving place to matters of greater importance, and now that the belting operation, the last scene in the farce, has been successfully performed, the actors will soon vanish from the stage, until some similar event may demand their re-appearance.

ABOUT MR. TEN BROECK AND HIS HORSES.—The following article we take from the London *Sporting Life*. The editor is altogether ignorant of the subject he treats of, when he states that Mr. Ten Broeck "came to England with two or three race horses to sweep away the leading trophies of the turf." The only trophy Mr. Ten Broeck cares about, is the money of our English cousins, and whether winner or loser of the *race* for which his horses were entered, he almost invariably won more money by his outside operations than the stakes amounted to. He went to England to buck against turf gamblers—he played a shrewd game, kept a quiet tongue, saw and heard much, and the result of his British turf operations may be summed up by stating that Mr. Ten Broeck has a balance in his favor of at least *half a million of dollars!* These are the trophies the American and his race horses have swept away from the British turf. He made himself familiar with the gamblers and gambling operations on the English turf, and he fought the former with their own weapons. He had to keep a watchful eye on his horses, knowing that where poisoning had been so frequently practised among themselves, *American* animals would require a double guard, and a "big bull dog" to boot, to keep off the "jockeys," and "stable boys," whom the turf gamblers employ to do their dirty work. Mr. Ten Broeck lost two of his most promising horses soon after their arrival in England, and though we do not assert that they were poisoned, yet their sudden "taking off" induced a more vigilant eye to be kept over those that remained. The journal from which the annexed article is taken, is the same that so stoutly opposed Heenan on his arrival in England; it is thoroughly English, and we merely give the article as a specimen of English bounce and bombast. Had Umpire won the Derby, there was a "protest" in readiness to prevent his owner from receiving the stakes; "cutting the ropes" would have done no good; Umpire could not be "got at" by "stable boys;" so the next best thing to prevent his owner from carrying off the "blue riband of the turf" was to "protest" against Umpire's reputed age. Oh! it's a *mighty* "fair field," that same old England. But read what "Johnny" says:

"The Derby is over, and Umpire, the American "almighty wonder," from some inexplicable cause, has not won. To "lick creation," is supposed to be the peculiar privilege of gentlemen from "the other side of Jordan." They had beaten us in a variety of ways—on Bunker's Hill, in daring fillibustering, and in their sworn allegiance to their pet "institution" of slavery; and stimulated by these achievements, they determined to try their fortunes with us in our national pastimes. A gentleman, the descendant of a Dutch family, cast his eyes wistfully towards the English race-course, and concluding it but another field for Yankee enterprise and consequent victory, came to England with two or three racehorses, to sweep away the leading trophies of the turf. Against Mr. Ten Broeck personally, no one can utter one word. Thoroughly experienced and enthusiastic in the pursuit of his favorite sport, he has, since his arrival in England, ingratiated himself with all conditions of the sporting public. Judging from his manners, we dare say the wild statements and exultations of the American press, are most obnoxious and offensive to the owner of Umpire. There seemed no disposition on his part to make a national affair of the various races in which his horses were engaged; but the excitable population of the United States, who are never content unless everything be made to minister to their vulgar vanity or egotism, insisted that the reputations of the old and new country were at stake. English sportsmen were not unwilling to accept the American interpretation of the trials of strength between the horses of the two nations, and it was soon demonstrated that the best animals of America were no match for our second and third-rate home-bred horses, unless meeting them with every advantage in favor of the former. It is true, they succeeded in winning one or two not unimportant races, and the wild storm of triumph which burst across the Atlantic, and found utterance in the American prints, half persuaded us that we were contending against a nation of hysterical women. Satisfied and encouraged by the victories of Prioress and Starke, Mr. Ten Broeck determined to fly at higher game, and after ransacking the United States from one corner to the other, he succeeded in securing that animated "streak of greased lightning," Umpire. The "glorious son of Alice Carneal," was duly shipped for England, to be nominated for the Derby, and the American nation had no sooner heard of his departure, than they pronounced the Derby over, and the pride of Englishmen in their horses for ever humbled in the dust. The hope of Yankeeland, unlike the luckless Lecomte and Pryor, throve amazingly in the new land of his adoption, and after two or three mysterious "performances," at Newmarket, he sent America right down roaring insane by his success at Goodwood. Ultimately he was elevated to the position of first favorite for the Derby, a position to which he never had a single legitimate pretension, as we constantly endeavored, in the face of the fortunes invested upon him, to prove in these columns. Even in the winter, when the horse was so firm at "the corner" that nothing could shake him, we did not hesitate to pronounce him in so many words an imposter. In this we were not animated by a single ill feeling, and we do not now come forward in any vulgar spirit to exult over the recent inglorious exhibition of the equine champion of America. On the contrary, had it been simply as a reward for the pluck and enterprise displayed by Mr. Ten Broeck, we should have greeted Umpire's success with cheerfulness. Whatever feelings of disappointment may be experienced in America when the intelligence of Umpire's defeat reaches that favored country, must be ascribed to the Americans themselves. Sanguine to fatuity, they had allowed their expectations to override their reason; and cajoled by "Special London Correspondents" to the newspapers, the public had allowed themselves to be mis-led and mis-informed as to the actual merits of Umpire. Indeed, during the past eight months the American journals have been enough to sicken and disgust every man of a well-regulated mind. The letters published from England, if written by Englishmen, were an utter disgrace to this country. The most servile adulation of the Americans was alone conspicuous, while, on a later occasion, these English correspondents so far forgot their patriotism, as to declare that the English referee, and the friends of Sayers, had chiselled Heenan out of his belt. These hireling writers flattered Americans into the belief that Umpire's defeat was almost an impossibility, and the people of that country, we do not hesitate to say, looked forward with downright vindictive feelings, to the prospect of humiliating England through her cherished pastime.

This may be considered a harsh interpretation to put upon the feelings of the American nation, but if the Press in any way speak the sentiments of the people, it is the only possible conclusion to be arrived at. How, then, has all this vain boasting been rewarded? Umpire, backed for thousands upon thousands of English money, was sent to the post for the Derby with every care and attention expended upon him by his American trainer and owner. He started on equal terms, for the first time, with English horses, and he was defeated, not only by England, but by France, whose despised representative beat the Yankee out of sight! Umpire was the most faulty and the commonest looking animal in the race; and when the news of his defeat reaches his native country, it will be a proper rebuke to the presumption of the population, and the "bunkum" of Yankee journalists.

THE HEENAN FUND.—The testimonial fund to Heenan, which gave such fair promise at the start, may now be said to be at a "dead lock," the finance committee finding their labors illy requited, and themselves desirous of closing their accounts. This apathy on the part of the public, as well as the committee, can be traced only to the cold manner in which their efforts have been received by him for whose benefit these efforts were made. Nearly every man on that committee was known to be a staunch and tried friend of Heenan: several of them communicated with him on the subject of the proposed fund, in order the more successfully to carry out the object intended, after getting his own views in reference thereto; steamer after steamer arrived, yet those letters remained unanswered, and so they remain to the present day. The public, knowing the deep interest ourselves and others have taken in this matter, and becoming apprised of the seeming carelessness with which the labors of the committee are regarded by Heenan, have ceased to contribute, and express their disapprobation of the course he has pursued since the fight.

It is due to the public that the treasurer of the Finance Committee should make a statement of the fund he has thus far received. We have his receipt for $192, collected by us; we have a balance on hand which he can have at any moment. Some time has now elapsed since the committee was appointed, and those who have contributed should be made acquainted with the real state of the fund. Will the treasurer attend to this?

FLORA TEMPLE DEFEATED.—Elsewhere in this issue will be found the particulars of the defeat of "Flora Temple" by "George N. Patchen." Some of those present assert that "Flora" was not "wanted" for that race—before the fight. The reporters were excluded from the judges' stand, and this fact, together with other little circumstances connected with the race, seem to have created a suspicion that there was a screw loose somewhere.

LOSING ON THE DERBY.—Heenan, Cusick, Mulligan, Hughes, and most of the Americans in London, lost heavily on the Derby, having invested their piles on Umpire.

ANOTHER SPECIMEN.—A nice little plan seems to have been prepared by our "fair play" cousins to prevent Mr. Ten Broeck from carrying off the Derby trophy, providing Umpire had proved the winner of that great race. It will be recollected, that several months since, the question concerning Umpire's age was freely discussed through the London press, and settled, apparently, to the satisfaction of all parties. More recently, however, when Umpire stood first in the betting, Mr. Wyatt, the owner of another favorite, Nutbourne, fearing that Umpire might win the race, entered a protest against Umpire, on the worn-out question of his age. On being called upon by the stewards to substantiate the charge, he seems to have remained silent until *after* the race had been won by an *English* horse, when he withdrew his protest, and wrote the following letter of apology. The Derby race took place on the 23d of May: the letter of apology, it will be seen, is dated *three days after*:

NUTSBOURNE, May 26th, 1860.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN.—I beg permission to withdraw the objection against Umpire, lodged by me before the race for the Derby, and to express my great regret for having made it. Being at the time of the race in a state of some excitement, as the owner of a favorite horse in the race, I did not sufficiently consider that the question of Umpire's age had been previously disposed of to the satisfaction of the proper authorities.

"I wish to offer the fullest apology to Mr. Ten Broeck for having made the protest, and to assure him of my conviction that the objection made by me, was entirely groundless.

"I have the honor to be, your humble servant,

"(Signed), "JOHN WYATT.

"To the Stewards of Epsom Races."

Had Umpire won the Derby, this apology would not have been written, but the "protest" would have been urged instead, and Ten Broeck would have been defrauded of the "blue riband" as Heenan was of the belt. We have never had a very exalted opinion of our own turf and prize ring operations, but really, after these specimens of English "fair play," it cannot be denied that American sporting men are models of honesty and fair dealing. Mr. Wyatt expresses great grief for having made the objection to Umpire, and appears deeply humiliated at the position his "harmless little protest" has placed him in. It only remains for Mr. Referee Dowling to come out in like manner, acknowledge that "at the time of the fight he was in a state of some excitement, as the backer of a favorite pug in the fight," that he left the ring while in this nervous state, and that he now "wishes to offer the fullest apology to Mr. Heenan for having made it a draw," and to tender him the "assurances of his high consideration," etc. Mr. Dowling can easily do this, without violating any pledges to his friends, now that the "International Match" has been so "amicably settled." Nothing but this will complete the *entente cordiale* between the two nations, and it is asking but little in return for all we have sacrificed in that memorable match. Let Mr. Dowling follow the glorious example of poor John Wyatt, and we will recommend him as referee for the next great "International Prize Fight."

PRIZE FIGHT IN ST. LOUIS.—In another place we give a report of the battle between Gallagher and Conners in St. Louis. According to all accounts, Conners showed the white feather to its full extent, and acted as a rank coward. He had the battle his own way, but lacked pluck, and cowardly lost the fight.

HEENAN FUND.—Contributions received at the CLIPPER office, and recorded in our last.....$213 01.

Since received.

Four Baltimore boys, (25 cents each,).....$1 00
George, New York.....1 00

FOURTH OF JULY REGATTA IN BOSTON.—This event promises to eclipse all previous regattas in Boston and vicinity. The races will begin at noon. The first two will be over a two mile course, and the last two, three miles. The following is a schedule of the races:

	1st Prize.	2d Prize.
1. Wherries, shells	$60	$25
do lapstreaks (both classes start together)	60	25
2. Double scull lapstreaks	75	30
3. Six oared and four oared lapstreaks (with allowance of 33 seconds to the race)	100	50
4. Six oared and four oared shells, (allowance of 33 seconds to the race)	175	75
	$470	$205

Whole amount offered, $675.

Entries can be made at Braman's Baths, where a member of the Board of Judges can be seen, until the evening of the 2d of July. Books will be ready for entries on and after Wednesday, June 20. All boats may be entered free.

Prizes will be awarded in gold, or a City Medal of like value, at the option of the winner,—immediately after the last race.

Judges—George H. Braman, chairman; Charles A. Chase, secretary; S. H. Buckingham, Nathaniel McKay, William H. Carpenter.

The Committee of the City Government having this matter in charge, consists of Ald. Harrison, O. Briggs, Councilman Doherty and Jabez Frederick. Arrangements have been made to bring on the New York boats free of charge.

OPENING OF A GYMNASIUM.—Two gentlemen, named Ratz and Beach, having fitted up a portion of Knickerbocker Hall, corner of Twenty-Third street and Eighth avenue, gave admission to the public on the evening of the 14th inst., for the purposes of inspection. A large number of persons responded to the invitation—the ladies constituting a more than ordinary average. What may be called the gymnasium proper, is on the second floor, and 90 by 65 feet, with 21 feet ceiling. It is amply provided with all the apparatus for exercise. The floor above, intended for dressing rooms, is elegantly furnished, carpeted, and has closet accommodations for 360 subscribers; beside bath rooms, reading and smoking rooms, &c. Had the crowd on Thursday night been less than it was, several illustrations of the art gymnastic would have been given. Only a few, however, were practicable, and these were furnished by Messrs. Clive, Webb, Bird, and Connor.

AMERICANS VS. ENGLISH.—The contest between eighteen Americans and eleven Old Countrymen, which is to take place at Philadelphia on the 4th and 5th of July next, promises to be one of the most exciting matches of the season, as both parties are doing their utmost to bring their strongest teams upon the ground. The eleven will be especially strong, Sadler and Sams being added to them on this occasion. We understand that the Philadelphia club are to play the return match with the New York Club on the 3d of July, it being one days' play, and therefore 4th of July week will be quite a gala one among the cricket fraternity of Philadelphia. As we shall give special reports of these matches, our reporter will visit Philadelphia on the occasion, and therefore our cricket readers may look out for interesting details of the contest, and we trust this time to have it in our power to record a triumph for the American party.

KINGS COUNTY VS. ST. GEORGE.—The match between the Kings Co. Club and that of Newark has been postponed, and the day appointed for it has been fixed upon to play a match with the St. George club at Hoboken. This contest excites considerable interest in this vicinity, as the Kings Co. club have yet to be defeated by a New York club. Sadler and Sams both play in this match against the St. George, and with the team the Kings County can bring on the ground on important occasions, we may look for some fine cricketing, and a close and exciting contest.

EAST NEW YORK VS. NEW YORK.—These clubs play their first match this season on Saturday, the 23d inst., at East New York, on which occasion another grand match may be anticipated, as the professionals of the New York club are barred. We hope the elevens will be early on the ground, and have as little delay as possible in playing the match, as the unnecessary delays that occur are sadly interfering with the popularity of the game.

THE CRICKETERS OF MASSACHUSETTS are requested to meet in convention, at the Merrimack House, Lowell, at half-past two on the afternoon of the last Wednesday, current, to make the preliminary arrangements for the return match: "New York Club" against "Massachusetts." To appoint committees, select players and transact such other business in connection with the match as may be legally brought before them. Lowell, Mass., June 14, 1860.

E. S. DELARA, Pres. Mass. Cri. Com.

BASE BALL CLUBS.—Those of the base ball clubs of Philadelphia who may have matches on hand during the 5th, 6th, or 7th of July next, will be kind enough to notify us of the time and place where they will be played, so that our base ball reporter may avail himself of the opportunity afforded by his visit to that city on the 4th of July, to attend the same, for the purpose of giving a detailed report of the play of the Philadelphians, as some of our clubs here are desirous of being posted up, with a view to a challenge.

BILLIARDS IN BOSTON.—A match was played last week at Hamilton's Saloon by L. R. Harris and Charles Butcher. The first game was 1000 points round the table, Harris giving Butcher 200 points; this game Harris won by 52 points. The second game was 300 points at caroms. In this Harris gave Butcher 50 points, and the latter won by 79. In consequence of the stakes not being won by either party, another trial was appointed to take place.

MARY STUART, QUEEN OF SCOTS. By G. W. M. Reynolds. Thoroughly in that writer's well-known style. Large 8 vo., pp. 192; 50 cents. Both these works are from the ever teeming press of the Peterson Brothers, Philadelphia, and are, to be had of the New York agent, F. A. Brady, No 26 Ann street.

THE LITTLE BEAUTY. By Mrs. Grey. A novel of domestic life, containing many points of interest. 8 vo., pp. 626, in boards, $1.

REGATTA PRIZES.—The committee have awarded the prizes for the late regatta of the New York Yacht Club, as follows: Schooners—first class, "Favorita," A. C. Kingsland; second class, "Haze," W. B. Duncan. Sloops—first class, "Rebecca," J. G. Bennett, Jr.; second class, "Manersing," C. T. Cromwell; third class, "Glengary," C. Macalester, Jr.

THE CHAMPION BELT OF ENGLAND.

Our Engraving is a correct representation of the original Champion Belt of England, for which Heenan and Sayers contended on the 17th of April; and *fac similes* of which Belt were presented to those two men on the 30th ult.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

PRESENTATION OF THE BELTS TO SAYERS AND HEENAN.

From Bell's Life, June 3.

On Wednesday evening the ceremony of presenting the two belts to the rival champions took place at the Alhambra, Leicester-square, which had been secured by the friends of the men as the most likely arena in the metropolis to ensure to them something really remunerative as a return for their speculation. It will be recollected that the men had been refused the use of Cremorne Gardens, and had been unable to obtain another establishment sufficiently large to hold the number of spectators they imagined would be attracted to witness the closing scene of the great match. In our Town Edition we were able to announce that the Alhambra had been engaged, but unfortunately the intelligence was received by us too late to enable us to go into any particulars as to the nature of the entertainment which was to be offered. The intended exhibition, therefore, did not obtain that extended publicity which it would have received *had those who undertook the management of the business on behalf of the men, exhibited a little more diligence and business like activity in the task entrusted to them*. The want of these qualities on their part had a visible effect upon the attendance at the Alhambra on Wednesday evening, for on our entrance we were painfully struck by the "beggarly account of empty boxes," more especially visible in the reserved seats, admission to which was only obtainable on payment of one sovereign. By some persons this falling off was attributed to the fact that all interest in the match had been allowed to die out before the friendly arrangement was made; and though to some extent there may have been truth in this observation, we are inclined rather to believe that it may be referred, first, to the want of publicity of the exhibition; secondly, to the fact of its having become known that the heroes of the evening would not appear in fighting costume, and would not put their hands up in mimic warfare; and, thirdly, to the ignorance prevailing as to what would be the nature of the remainder of the entertainment, which in the advertisements was announced to be of a "pleasing, refined, classical, and musical nature." It is useless, however, to speculate as to what might have been. Our duty is merely to record the fact that the attendance was below par, and could *scarcely have been remunerative to those who at the last moment took the speculation out of the hands of the men*, guaranteeing to them a handsome sum, whatever might be the receipts.

On reaching the Alhambra, we found the musical entertainment to consist of the performances of a middling orchestra, and the singing of a very tolerable set of nigger vocalists—the "classical" entertainment was confined to the performances of some decidedly clever acrobats, while the refinement must be considered solely applicable to the chief ceremony of the evening, namely, the presentation of the belts to the rival champions, who were got up regardless of expense, in such costumes as by them were considered to represent "evening dress," instead of in the proper vestments of their calling. This, however, was no fault of the men, both of whom expressed to us their regret that they had not been allowed at least to hold up their hands, feeling assured, as they did, that this was what the public wanted, and, had it been permitted, there would have been no fear of a falling off in the exchequer. The proprietors of the palace, however, were of opinion that "it would not do," that the beaks would be "down upon them," &c., and they remained firm in their intentions to prevent it, and there was, therefore, no help for it. The entertainment was as a matter of course, comparatively tame, but taking all things into consideration, passed off most satisfactorily.

The first portion of the exhibition was completed by nine o'clock, at which hour the belts, in red morocco cases, each bearing the title "Champion of England," were placed upon a table in the centre of the arena. Chairs were set for the champions and their admirers, and in a very few minutes the men entered the ring, one on either arm of the gentleman deputed to act as master of the ceremonies. They were followed by Mr. Wilkes and ourselves, and several well-known patrons of the art. The cheering was vociferous, and it was some time before silence could be obtained for the M. C., to introduce the men to the audience. This was at length done in a somewhat rhodomontade style, and in an address which was certainly anything but to the purpose; and the men having shaken hands most cordially, bowed their obeisance and retired to the seats allotted to them.

It had been arranged previous to the meeting that the few words to be addressed to the respective champions by each of us should be engrossed on vellum and placed in the boxes with the belts, in order that they might be treasured up with those trophies as mementos of the feelings of those by whom the belts were presented. This had been duly carried out, and the duty having devolved on us of conveying to Heenan the feelings of his English friends, we read to him the following address:—

"ENGLAND TO JOHN C. HEENAN, THE 'BENICIA BOY.'

SIR:—This belt is presented to you by the Editor of *Bell's Life in London*, as the representative of the sporting press of Great Britain, in token of that country's high appreciation of your spirit and pluck in coming across the Atlantic to combat for the English Champion's Belt, and to commemorate the great valor, endurance, and fair spirit displayed by you in the battle of the 17th of April last. It is not necessary here to enter into any particulars of that great struggle—its renown may be said to be world-wide. Its history is already familiar to every inhabitant of the Old and New World. It is a history which will be read by future generations with admiration, and cannot fail whenever and wherever it is told to raise a desire of emulation among the rising aspirants to pugilistic honors. There may exist, perhaps, a regret on your part that you are unable to bear away with you the original trophy for which you undertook so long a journey. Let that regret at once vanish. In this counterpart you have a testimonial as honorable as the object of your fondest hopes, and forget not that the chance is still open to you of bearing off that object itself at some future time. It still lies open for competition. Your brave opponent, having already done enough to render his name famous, has announced his retirement from the active practice of his profession, and will now rest upon his laurels, content to witness among others, struggles for that which he, like yourself, has has been, as it were, compelled to forego. Meanwhile, take this token—cherish it as a well-earned, well-deserved memento of the admiration of the people of this country; and rest assured that while pugilism continues one of the sports of Great Britain (and long may that period be!) so long will the name of John C. Heenan be remembered with respect as that of one of the bravest men that ever entered a four-and-twenty foot roped ring. The belt which is an exact *fac-simile* of the Champion's Belt of England, and of precisely similar value, has been purchased by a subscription among the noblemen and gentlemen of this country, headed by a sum of £25 from your brave opponent, Tom Sayers. The auspicious ceremony of this evening will cement forever the bond of friendship already entered into between yourself and Tom Sayers, and will tend strongly to increase that international good feeling already subsisting between America and England, which must ever be the anxious desire of every true lover of his country.

"Presented at the Alhambra, Leicester-square, May 30, 1860."

The address was loudly cheered, and when we handed to the gallant American the massive silver belt, and he proceeded to buckle it around him, the applause was redoubled, and lasted some considerable time. When silence had been procured, and the Boy had somewhat recovered himself, we handed him the engrossed vellum, begging him to preserve that as jealously as he did the belt itself. We also handed him a check for his portion of the battle money, and our portion of the business was at an end. It was now Mr. Wilkes' turn, and he proceeded to heap upon the head of the little Englishman such a string of highflown compliments that poor Tom's native modesty was touched to the core; he blushed like a full-blown rose, and appeared not to know how to hide his emotions. That the compliments were considered as not at all exaggerated was proved by the continued cheering of the audience, who only once testified their disapprobation when the speaker alluded to Heenan's intention to have returned the belt to Sayers, had he proved victorious. This statement was received with demands for "Mr. Walker," and some slight marks of disapprobation, which showed it was disbelieved.—We may here, however, repeat what we have before stated, namely, that this intention of Heenan's was broached to us by a gentleman from New York in perfect confidence before the fight, and we have every reason to believe in its truth. Mr. Wilkes' address was as follows:—

"AMERICA TO THOMAS SAYERS.

"LONDON, May 30 1860.

"SIR: On the part of many noblemen and gentlemen, and, I may venture to say, on the part of hundreds of thousands of people on each side of the Atlantic, I take pleasure in presenting you this glittering testimonial. It is an exact copy, in pure shining silver, of that brave old belt into whose resplendent metal you have mixed the merits and valor of sixteen well-fought battles, all of which have brought you fame, but none of which have been more honorable than the last. Those battles, though all fought on English soil, are well known to the people of the United States, and through them, you have there earned, as well as here, a name not to be forgotten. There, as here, you have troops on troops of friends, and, should you ever choose to visit our shores, you will test in a way most pleasant to yourself the fact that great nations have no prejudices, and that manly rivalry, among a generous people, is only a strong bond to the friendship of the brave.

"It was my good fortune to witness the contest by which you earned this brilliant trophy, and which you have chosen should be the termination of your long and honorable public life; and I refer to that contest now only that may bear my testimony to its worthy character. It was not an ordinary battle of the Ring. It was no common contest, actuated by merely grovelling motives. It was chivalry revived, and it was not only courteous, but knightly. Not a low word, not a coarse look, not a mean action, shaded the conduct of either yourself or your antagonist; but with that graceful bearing which belongs to courage, you and he, like two cavaliers of old, did battle worthy of the audience by which you were surrounded, and of the great nations in whose names you stood engaged. Though not rewarded by the natural termination sought by battle, upon neither of you rests the blame of the incomplete result; and here let me remark that a contest in which credit paused so frequently in doubt—a battle where you delivered and endured so much, and through the whole of which you shone so nobly, is well chosen to be the fitting finish of a great career.

"In this view, and in view also of your high deserts, I will now state what I have never felt at liberty to state before, which is, that so deeply was John C. Heenan, in common with his countrymen, impressed with your merits as a man, it was his fixed intention, had the old belt been awarded to him for what took place at Farnborough, to have handed it to you again on the occasion of its presentation with something like these words:—'Take it back, Tom Sayers. You have earned it in many a hard-fought up-hill battle, and I am not the man to deprive you of what belongs to you more than it does to me. Lend it to me, however, for a few weeks, in order that I may show it to my friends and countrymen at home, and I will then send it back to you to keep as yours for-ever.' This determination he confided to me long before he left New York, and I am quite sure, from what I know of him, that he would have kept his word.

"But this belt, which I now hand to you, is as bright and honorable as the one of which it is an imitation, and it is more befitting the peculiar close of your career, for, while it perpetuates for ever the battles which have gone before, it has, at the same time, the graceful function of recognising the equal merits of an honorable adversary.

"Receive it, therefore, buckle it about your loins, treasure it and be proud of it, for it is a sound expression of the admiration of two nations, such as a man of your humble standing never had the proud fortune to receive before. Regard it, also, as a proof that courage and good conduct will, if persevered in, always reap the richest rewards of life; and be sure of this—that so long as the qualities of bravery, fortitude, integrity, and manly bearing are regarded as virtues by mankind, this shining girdle will be a compliment to you and yours, of which even the loftiest person might be proud."

Tom "peeled off his coat" on receiving the belt, but owing to the effect of good living he had some difficulty in making both ends meet. His struggles to reduce his proportions caused considerable amusement, but on his exertions being crowned with success he received an ovation such as an English audience alone can give. Mr. Wilkes now followed our example, and tendered to Tom the engrossed copy of his address, accompanied by a check for his share of the battle money, "which," said Mr. Wilkes, "you have not lost." Tom and Heenan now advanced once more towards each other, joined arm in arm, and turning to the audience briefly thanked them for their kind reception of them in words which proved that neither possessed the gift of the gab, and having made the grand tour of the circus arm in arm they shouldered their belt cases and disappeared from the scene. Some further musical entertainment afterwards took place, followed by a negro terpsichorean performance of considerable merit, which, however, the crowd, their curiosity being sufficiently gratified, did not wait to witness, and by ten o'clock all was over. The entertainment has since been repeated twice a day—the addresses being read by some friends of the men—but with what results to their exchequer we have yet to learn. It is only just to state that, at present, we have only received a small portion of the sum required to pay for the belts, and we therefore appeal to the public and the supporters of the Ring to contribute liberally, so that no loss shall fall upon the heroes themselves.

HEENAN'S BELT.			SAYERS' BELT.		
Tom Sayers	£25	0s 0d	John C. Heenan	£25	0s 0d
Proprietors Bell's Life	5	5 0	Geo. Wilkes, Esq.	5	5 0
Geo. Wilkes, Esq.	5	5 0	Proprietors Bell's Life	5	5 0
G. F. Wilbraham, Esq.	3	0 0	G. F. Wilbraham, Esq.	3	0 0
Bowen May, Jr., Esq.	0	10 6	Bowen May, Jr., Esq.	0	10 6

TESTIMONIAL TO JOHN C. HEENAN.

The following noblemen and gentlemen have put down their names for subscriptions for a testimonial for John C. Heenan:—

Marquis of Anglesey	£10	0 0	Lord Courtenay	£10	0 0
Lord Portsmouth	10	0 0	Sir L. Newman	10	0 0
Lord Coventry	10	0 0	Mr. Merry	25	0 0
Lord A. Paget	10	0 0	Mr. Ten Broeck	10	0 0
Lord Glasgow	5	0 0	Col. Higgins	5	0 0

The subscriptions can be paid into our office for Heenan's disposal. Shilling subscriptions for Heenan have been commenced by Mr. R. Clark, Seven Stars, Royal Mint street, Shadwell; Mr. Fleming, Globe and Pigeons, High street, Shadwell; and Mr. Cavanagh, White Bear, Ratcliffe street.

HEENAN AND HURST (THE STALYBRIDGE INFANT.)

We have received the following letter from Mr. Thos. Hyde, of Stalybridge, the backer of Hurst:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.

SIR,—I have again to complain of the conduct of J. C. Heenan, the Benicia Boy, in not proceeding with his match with Samuel Hurst in a straightforward and honest manner. Both men have had money down for a period extending over two months, and we have time after time begged of Heenan to forward articles for signature. He promised Bob Brettle that he would forward articles last week, but again only to disappoint us. It appears that a foreigner is to have more favors shown him than an Englishmen. Heenan cannot but admit that Hurst is fairly entitled to the forfeit; but he means fighting, and will waive all claim to it if Heenan will forward articles next week. If he fail Hurst will claim forfeit, and sign himself Champion of the World, and will be open to fight any man for £200 a side and the Belt. On behalf of Hurst's backers,

Stalybridge, May 31. THOS. HYDE.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

JUNE 20.—Perry of Kensington, and "Gus," of Clerkenwell, catch-weight, £10 a side, home circuit.

JULY 3.—Young Freeman and Mick, "The Grecian," (both of Birmingham,) 8s 12lb, £15 a side, Midland circuit.

31.—Alf. Newton and George Brandrick, (both of the Potteries,) 9st, £25 a side, Stafford circuit.

SEPT. 18.—Bob Brettle, of Birmingham, and Jem Mace, of Norwich, £200 a side, home circuit.

GALLANT FIGHT BETWEEN

DAN THOMAS, the Welshman, and BILL GILLAM,

OF BRIGHTON, FOR TWO HUNDRED POUNDS.

From the London Sporting Telegraph, June 2.

This match, which was originally fixed to take place on Tuesday, was brought to a satisfactory decision on Wednesday morning—the period previously chosen having been altered in order to insure order and prevent interference. The men went to scale on Tuesday, at Tupper's, the Greyhound, Webber Row, Waterloo Road, and both were found to be within the specified weight of 8st. 8lb.

Gillam's first passage at arms was with an elderly gentleman who rejoiced in the name of Tedey Mettle, about three years and a half ago, at Hailing Island, near Portsmouth. At that period he was an untried, uncultivated novice, as regards delicacy, but he gamely received the lion's share of punishment in a drawn battle of two hours and forty minutes' duration. He was a stone the heavier; but both hands were "up," and for this reason he was compelled to give in. His second fight was with Alec Andrews, November 30th, 1858, and that was the first time he appeared in the legitimate ring. Every reader of the doings of the "Fancy" must remember the trouble he had in bringing this encounter to a successful issue. The myrmidons of the law prevented the mill being worked two days in succession, but on the third time of asking, and amidst the "pelting of the pitiless storm," Gillam achieved an unqualified victory in 34 rounds, 37 minutes, at Aldershot, within gunshot of where now stands the camp. The marked improvement in style and mode of administering punishment which he evinced on this occasion, raised him considerably in the estimation of a very numerous and influential circle of patrons, who instantly determined upon his flying at higher game. These steps resulted in a match with the gallant Alf. Walker, while the latter was host of the George the Fourth, New street, Cloth-fair. The battle took place on Tuesday, the 1st of April, 1859. Every one will remember the unfortunate termination to this affair. Walker injured his right shoulder so severely, that he was compelled to resign the contest, after fighting seven rounds, which occupied only twenty minutes. On the 7th of February last, Gillam defeated Hawkes, of Birmingham, in such a quick and effective style (11 rounds, 25 minutes) that his backers willingly came forward and made the present match against the Welshman for £100 a side. He had been trained at Keymour, Sussex, near Brighton, by Walker, of Stony Stratford, and in the mill was ably seconded by Jemmy Welsh and Jerry Noon. His colors were a neat check handkerchief.

Of Dan Thomas, otherwise the Welshman, we find that he first entered the ring with Young Williams, for £20 a side, at Caerphilly, South Wales, on the 16th of July, 1855. The weight was 8st 4lb, the stakes £20 a side, and Dan effected a comparatively easy conquest in fifty rounds, seventy-one minutes. His next encounter was with David Ingram, for £25 a side, on the 5th of February, 1856, in the county of Monmouth. Thirty-five rounds were fought, in fifty minutes, when Thomas was compelled to succumb. On the 5th of October, 1858, he went down the river to face Brookes, of Norwich; fifty-five rounds were fought in 97 min; when Brookes cried a "go," and Dan was hailed the victor. On the 25th of January, last year, he encountered Charley Lynch, the American, at Aldershot, for £50 a side, and brought the Yankee to grief in one hour and forty minutes, during which fifty-six rounds were fought. He had undergone very careful preparation for the event just over; and never have we seen him in better trim for performing—Bob Fuller having paid as much attention to his man as he did in training Tom Sayers for his contest with Heenan, the Benicia Boy. *Apropos* of Heenan,—he was present on the ground, and appeared in excellent health and spirits. A special train having been chartered, it was heavily cargoed by the gentlemen, of the West end division, who came intent upon backing Thomas for a mint of money. Dan, it should be said, made his head-quarters at Nat. Langham's, and his colors were a light plaid or check handkerchief, with a salmon-colored stripe on the border. He was well seconded by Bob Travers and George Crockett. An early hour was chosen for departure from London, and the combatants were upon the ground before seven o'clock in the morning. A delightful spot was selected by the side of the Old Father Thames, and here Fred Oliver pitched his ring. The men entered the same exactly at twenty minutes past seven o'clock. Thomas won the choice of corners, and set his face against the sun. At this period, £15 to £10, was freely laid on Gillam; and these odds were accepted to a considerable amount. Indeed, so strong had the tide of favor set in favor of Gillam, that 2 to 1 was absolutely laid at the finish.

THE FIGHT

Round 1. When the hands had been crossed, the men threw themselves into position. Thomas looked steady, remarkably confident, and stood slightly over his opponent, who certainly appeared the more lithe and free of action. Both came up smiling, and sparred for several minutes before any delivery was effected. Gillam was the first to lead off, but the intended one fell short, as Dan was cautious, and stepped well back to avoid. Gillam pointed to the scratch, as they had been sparring six minutes without doing anything. Dan, nothing loth, pointed also, as much as to say, "I'm ready whenever you are." Gillam again tried his left, but it was not home, and it was plain that he would have some trouble to get at Dan's measure and distance. At length, Gillam brought matters to an issue by doing "a rush" at his man, invested with his favorite left on the *os frontis*, and clutching hold, threw, or rather swung the Welshman to the ground. As he was being carried to his corner, Bill's second, Jerry Noon, exclaimed, that it was Chelsea College to a sentry box on his man. This round occupied twelve minutes and a half.

2. Gillam, directly he came up, led off with his left, and Dan staggered and had hard work to recover himself, close to the ropes in his own corner. Some rapid exchanges, which did no damage, and then the lads got to sparring again, and looking out for a good opening. Thomas brought his right hand to bear with clipping effect as he landed a stinger on the scent-box. Gillam returned the compliment by a severe shot in the "darby." Eventually, they came to a close, when the Welshman clutched, and threw his adversary. As Gillam was being carried to his corner, it was found that there was a slight show of the ruby glittering at his nostril, and thus "first-blood" was claimed for Thomas.

3. Gillam was evidently pricked, and he dashed in his right on the bridge of the conk, and then followed up with his left on the ivories, drawing the crimson. Fibbing, and a break away. Returning, however, speedily to work, there was some famous countering. Heavy exchanges to a close, when Gillam fell backwards to avoid a certain nobbler from Dan. This round lasted four minutes, five and a half seconds.

4. As Gillam advanced, his orator and nasal promontory *dropped*, signs of the severe visitations from Thomas' right. He tried his left, though, when they scratched, but Dan was away with great agility, and escaped the intended comforter. Some delay, during which Jemmy Welsh wiped his man's phisog, as the main was laid on pretty freely, and Dan stood by a perfect "gentleman in waiting" during the process. A rally followed, in which Gillam dotted his adversary on the mark. Another delay. Both walked round with not the slightest apparent anxiety for business on either side. Gillam at length popped in one on the body, and made his right duke on the ribs, all the while shaking his head at the Welshman, who took it all with exquisite coolness. Dan made his right on the cheek; but it was not a flush hit, and did no damage. It was sufficient, however, to rouse him, and as he advanced and threatened mischief with his right, Gillam beat a hasty retreat, and fell on his face.

5. No sooner up than at work, as if desirous of making up for lost time. After several feints, Bill propped his man with his left direct on the canister. Dan returned heavily on the jaw. In fighting to a close, when Gillam, fancying too close quarters were disagreeable, went down to mother earth.

6. Thomas cool and collected. Rapid exchanges, chiefly body blows, with an occasional trespass to the upper story—when they took to in-fighting, and in the struggle for the throw, the Brightonian certainly had the best of it.

7. Long sparring. Bill tried to get home with his left, but Thomas retreated, to the ropes, shaking his right hand, and suddenly popped up an upper cut, which, fortunately for Gillam, missed his nob, by the merest shaving in the world. Determined to declare on, Dan broke in with his right on the left peeper, and clearly flushed it. It was a straight-shouldered hit, and made Bill's twinkler sparkle again, leaving, too, a large gash underneath. A rally to the ropes, where it was dash for dash, and both fell side by side.

8. Gillam's left bang on the ivories, and the dose was repeated. Dan played with his left, and dropped a neat one on the snout; more of the crimson. A close, which terminated in Bill's being clearly bested, and falling forwards. "Ah, ah, Mr. Flash Gillam," cried Nat Langham, "where's your impudence now?"

9. Short exchanges, the most important hit being made by Thomas, who invested his right on the knowledge box, when Gillam fell as he endeavored, fruitlessly, to escape the castigation. In this round, Dan tore Gillam's boot with his spikes.

10. Gillam tried his left; neatly stopped, and the Brighton man seemed not a little puzzled at the awkward customer he had engaged to get at. Bill delivered one with his left on the cheek, and, after a scrambling rally, in which no mischief was done, Thomas was undermost in the close.

11. Gillam quickly advanced to his work, but the other, although invariably ready to the second, was not to be hurried or taken aback by any of the other's manœuvring. Gillam made his favorite left again, but got collared twice on the mark with Dan's right. Good counter-hitting, the ruby flowing freely enough from the smeller and kisser of each. A terrific struggle for the fall, when Gillam fell first, and in the haste and heat of the moment, Thomas placed his right foot on the face of his opponent, and unfortunately spiked the left cheek, causing an additional flow of the ruby. It was purely accidental, although the oft-repeated cries of partizanship would induce any one to think differently.

12. Gillam came up with his face severely cut and bleeding. He was evidently wild with excitement, and many of his blows at this juncture were given at random. It was a determined meeting, for no sooner had they faced each other than they commenced spanking away right and left. As they continued letting fly in this manner the headpiece of each was decidedly *rubicund*. The "be swing" trickled from the bark of Dan's very prominent nasal organ, and his masticators likewise, by reason of Gillam's left. Dan, in retaliation, kept recruiting, with his right, the old sore beneath the left daylight and the smeller as well. A clutch, and Gillam fell to grass.

13. Gillam peppered away with his left on Dan's proboscis, which began to increase its proportions, but this was all that was the matter; on the other hand, Gillam's left eye was gradually, but too surely, contracting and "going up," and he was quite disappointed to find he could not do exactly as he liked with Taffy. After several spirited counters Dan planted his right, with stunning severity, on the left ogle again; a free flow of the "currency" over Gillam's dial. Once more he accomplished this, and kept the tap on. The effect of these hits was immediately seen by the eye closing instanter. Gillam now hit out wildly, but only to get sharply collared for his want of temper, and the Welshman unquestionably had all the best of it. Dan was about to bring his "auctioneer" to work again on the frontispiece, but Gillam, for the first time in the fight, retreated quickly, ducked, and dropped right underneath the ropes to avoid.

14. Gillam missed twice with his left, Dan being shifty, and standing with his head well back. Dan, after a few dodges, turned in one on the ribs, and then, with his hands well up, waited the attack. Not receiving it, he put himself together, rushed to his man threateningly, but Gillam would not stand to it, retreated, and fell to avoid.

15. A slight variation in favor of Gillam, who, although not the stronger, yet had the best of the clutch, after the in-fighting, and was uppermost in the end.

16. to 20. Also very short. No sooner up than rapid exchanges took place, a struggle followed for the fall, when both were down.

21. Gillam delivered his left twice on the snorter, but could not withstand Dan's eagerness and vigilance. The Welshman broke very easily through Bill's guard, and planted his left on Gillam's right peeper. A close, when Gillam was under.

22. Short: in the "rough and tumble" style directly the men faced each other, and both were down in the close.

23. Some terrific jobbing here—both anxious to invest, Gillam with his left, and the other with his right. The majority were convinced as to which way the "cat jumped," for there were repeated offers, unaccepted, that the Welshman brought Langham his passage money back again, at the least possible calculation.

24. The men sparred for time. Some good counter deliveries, and both retreated to consider as to future proceedings. Gillam began play again, and popped his left in the face. The return made by Thomas was a right handed investment on the body, just as Bill was falling back.

25. Gillam, like a roused lion, threw his man after a terrific "in-go," which painted their faces still prettier for the multitude. The time occupied up to this round was exactly one hour and thirty seven minutes.

26. Gillam, feeling he was receiving the lion's share of punishment, was naturally enough nettled at the idea of defeat; and he sought by wild rallies to bring the matter to an even shape again. He was met, however, at every point; Dan dropped his right on the mug, a fresh draw on the home-brewed; both down in the close.

27. A random shot from the Brightonian dropped with telling effect on the smelling-bottle, but Dan took ample revenge by re-touching the left or damaged optic twice with the right mawley before Gillam had the power or agility to stop him. In point of fact Gillam, at this time, might be said to be as groggy as possible, and nothing but his indomitable pluck and gameness kept him up against a better man, hoping and hoping, without a solitary chance (barring accident). At the close of this round, Gillam fell in his own corner, and Dan might as well have abstained from sitting on, or bestriding his man (momentarily) while he was down. This was the only thing wrong we saw of him.

28. Gillam put in all he knew in this round. There was no time allowed for out fighting. It appeared of more use to get to in-fighting, where the fibbing tended but little to improve the complexion of either. As Dan had somewhat exhausted himself by the rapidity with which he received the rushing visitations from the Surrey-side, Gillam, with the Cyclop's eye, now endeavored to, and seemed to gain a point. After a necessary exchange, Thomas fell in Bill's corner.

29. Long sparring for wind. At length Dan led off, but it was only a half-hit, and no mischief done. Heavy exchanges succeeded, when both fell at the close—Thomas undermost, and Gillam missing an upper cut as he went down.

30. Dan home again with tremendous force with his right duke on the bad eye, the opening under which was still farther enlarged; more of the ruby. Despite these saddening prospects, Bill stood it far more gamely than any one could imagine, and every now and then braced himself up with a determination to show that he was doing all he could. Slogging to a close then followed, the Brightonian having clearly the best of it.

31. Still a shade in favor of Gillam, but the other was biding his time, and waiting for a little wind, through the over exertion of the previous half-hour. Gillam dropped in a desperate thwack on the ribs, which rattled again. A struggle followed, and both were down—Dan undermost.

32. Dan ready, and determined not to throw a chance away. Walking strong from his second's knee, he complimented Gillam with a clipping right hander on the old spot, and darted one in with his left fork on the chest. The Brighton lad now seemed completely bothered, and we don't think that he himself could avoid thinking he was getting all the worst of it. It was clear that he could scarcely hit his man with precision, who was always so well covered as to render assault dangerous. Bill rushed wildly in to a close, got an additional spank on the muzzle again, through this bad sortie, but was uppermost in the fall.

33. Good exchanges; Gillam, a little cooler, propped his opponent with the left on the speaker, which was slightly swollen, and delivered itself of a little carmine. Dan returned on the jowl, and Gillam, finding it too warm, got down.

34. Very short. Both got to in-fighting directly, and began wrestling for the throw. Dan was decidedly the stronger, but had not got the right hold, and, as Gillam broke the fall, they fell side by side.

35. Exactly similar.

36 Gillam tried his left; short. The second attempt was better, as he got straight home on the warbler; and more of the ruby. Some terrific jobs followed until a close, when Dan heaved his adversary cleverly.

37. Counter hitting, by which the figure-heads of both men were rendered still more mysterious-looking. Both fought slower, Gillam trying every shift to turn the tables, and Dan cool in his tactics. Both men down on their inexpressibles.

38. Gillam dashed in a straight shoulder hit on the conk, and peeled off the bark to some tune, fetching the fluid freely. Dan was pricked at this unwelcome interference with the most ornamental feature of his face, and planted his right duke bang upon the left peeper again; and down came the crimson. Sharp fibbing to the finish, which was made by Dan being uppermost in the fall.

39. The Welshman now began to force the fighting, and led off with his dexter mawley, which dropped neatly on the knowledge box. The Brightonian retaliated by an investment on the cheek with his left; got savage, and let fly twice without effect, as he was completely out of distance. Both had the main on freely from the counter hitting, and, in the struggle for the throw, both fell together. Time: 2 hours 25 min.

40. Gillam got twice home, once on the gob and snorter, and also on the breadbasket. More claret. Dan steadied himself, and, making up his mind for mischief, he dashed in a slinging hit with his left, and the result was a fresh cut underneath the right sparkler, which was the only one which Bill could now see out of. It was certainly a "thick 'un," and the Welshman's friends were in ecstasies at his tactics.

41. to 48 and last. It would be a waste of time to continue our detail any further, inasmuch as there was a strong similarity between all the latter rounds—always a bustling rally to the close, and Gillam getting more and more incapacitated. So utterly hopeless was his chance, that after he had been carried to his corner at the close of the forty-eighth round, Jemmy Welsh very properly threw up the sponge. The Welshman was thus hailed the winner in two hours and three quarters.

REMARKS.

This was a very game fight, and reflects much credit upon both combatants. Even the loser (however chagrined he may be, and doubtless is) cannot be ashamed of being beaten by such a sterling boxer as the Welshman. Every point in the science that Gillam was possessed of was brought to bear against the heavy artillery of Thomas. Many times in the counterhitting we noticed that Thomas always caught his man first, so that the force of Gillam's blows was necessarily diminished, and to a certain degree ineffective, as compared with Dan's. At the finish, Thomas was as strong on his pins as ever; and he had no marks about him beyond the skin of the nose being peeled off, and his lips swollen. He was always ready for opportunities, and invariably seized them with success, as witness his right-hand visitations, which closed Bill's left orb so irretrievably. Those who have lost their "quids," cannot but confess that Gillam did all that his natural powers permitted, but his usual quick and effective hitting utterly failed as a set-off against the superior strength, hardihood, and determined pluck of the Welshman. Gillam was himself dreadfully mortified at the result of the battle; and he was conveyed out of the ring with sore marks of punishment about the face, being completely blind with the left eye; his left cheek cut by the blows and the unfortunate injury inflicted by Dan's spikes; his lips and nose considerably swollen; and a limited degree of vision as regards the right peeper, beneath which also appeared a nasty cut. We can see no one else fit to tackle the winner except Joe Nolan, of Birmingham; and, as there is so little in weight between them, we think it very probable the backers of the men may come to terms.

BILLIARDS.—On the 28th ult., a match of Billiards for £20, between Charles Hughes, of the Vine, Bishopsgate-street, and George Ade, of Pall Mall, the latter receiving one hundred in a thousand, came off at Mr. Gent's Rooms, 97, West minister bridge-street, opposite Astley's Amphitheatre. The betting was any odds on Hughes, who won the match by 312 in three hours and a quarter, making some extraordinary scores during the last five hundred points of the game.

SWIMMING.—GREAT MATCH BETWEEN GRANT AND BODDY.—Those two "clippers" in the water met on Monday evening, 28th ult., at the Meadows, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, to decide their interesting match of swimming for £50. The distance chosen was the length of the Meadows, starting at the bottom and swimming upwards. Mr. William Temple was umpire for Boddy, and Mr. William Grant for Grant; Mr. John Young stakeholder and referee. At 8 o'clock, the time announced for the men to start, there could not have been less than 5 000 persons present, and a great number of small craft were on the river, which made the scene very interesting. At half-past 8 o'clock the umpires and competitors put off from the shore in a boat guided by J. H. Clasper. Immediately after reaching the mid stream, they both jumped into the river, Grant leading about a yard. The betting was greatly in favor of Boddy, in some instances 6 to 4 offered on him, but there were no takers. After swimming about 100 yards Grant showed a decided lead, and in the next 100 yards improved his position by about three yards more. At this point Boddy's friends looked rather queer, as the odds was offered on Grant, who seemed to be going with great ease. When the two had covered about a quarter of a mile Boddy put on some powerful strokes, and brought himself level with his opponent. 6 to 4 again was offered on Boddy, who did not keep his friends long in suspense, for he gradually gained on his scientific opponent, and 10 min. 25 sec. Grant struggle hard to regain his lost space, but could not better himself the least, as Boddy seemed to be able to answer his calls by the repeated spurts he made. Boddy kept gradually leaving his opponent to the finish, winning by about 43 yards. Time, 23 min. 10 sec., very quick time, considering the stagnant state of the tide.

SKIFF RACE ON THE TYNE.—On the 19th ult., a match came off on this "coaly" river, for £10 a side, between Matthew Taylor and William Watterson, both Northumbrian boys. Taylor, being more accustomed to the water than his antagonist, showed in a boat of his own build, just big enough to accommodate himself; while his rival selected a handsome craft, got up for the occasion. As usual, there were considerable delays in starting; but when the men did get off, they set to the work in earnest. The race throughout was contested in a most gallant style, Watterson coming in winner.

THE LATE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.—A testimonial to this nobleman, in the shape of a cross, upward of twenty feet high, has recently been erected on the spot where the accident that led to his death occurred.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

MILITARY EFFICIENCY AND PHYSICAL TRAINING.—The report of a visit to West Point Academy, during the annual examination of pupils, a few days since, furnishes us with a vast amount of interesting data, all tending to demonstrate the thorough organization of the establishment and the close connection existing between the efficiency of those under military training there and the gymnastic and other healthful exercises which is a portion of their daily routine. A number of feats are described to us as having been performed by the pupils in a manner so ready and so easy as to elicit the warmest admiration. Among these were infantry and cavalry exercises, firing in, attack, scattering and re-forming, loading while lying on their backs, and discharging their pieces in turning over, skirmishing in general, the constructing of bridges, &c. Perhaps, among all they did, there was nothing that proved the pupils' power and discipline so much as this latter achievement. A bridge of three hundred and forty feet in length built up by a party of not more than fifteen or twenty cadets, assisted probably by about twice as many sappers of the regular army; and this bridge, capable of sustaining the weight of a thousand heavily accoutred men, occupied only three quarters of an hour in construction! We might mention in connection with this extraordinary performance, another of a similar character—the formation of a bridge of boats. There were eight, resembling an ordinary scow, and were anchored and chained together. Several hundred persons tested the strength of this bridge, as they had the other. All the while, these were in course of construction, the cadets had to work in the water, to be quick and certain, which they were in every respect, although the day was a hot one, and many a spectator, with no demand on his powers of endurance, confessed to a languor of condition. We have been induced to advert to this annual examination of the pupils at West Point, and to its incidentals as well from feelings of manifold gratification. In the first place, it is a source of both pleasure and pride to us, that an establishment like the one adverted to, so important to us in a national point of view, should be in the high condition of order we are told it is; in the second, we cannot refuse the evidence all the facts adduced render to the *one* important fact which we have always been zealous in advocating—the urgent necessity of physical education for those persons especially, to whom we are to look for the public safety in the time of danger. Without physical education, the pupils at West Point might be as thoroughly disciplined as they are, but not as *efficient*; and with every readiness to come off well in the estimation of their visitors, would surely have failed in some of those exercises in which they proved so perfect. *With* that physical education—by which they had acquired the strength and the suppleness to enable them to labor on land and water, all the while impervious to the change of element or any fatigue, they rendered a triumphal exemplification of a fact that should not be lost sight of—a fact valuable to all of us, no matter what our pursuits: that the crowning means of all efficiency in active life are only to be acquired by a persistent study of those health and strength giving exercises of which the gymnasium, the open air, and the river are the arenas. It is said that the Creator pronounced the first man "good," because of his wondrous organization (exhibiting, no doubt, the *acme* of health and strength); let us, in like manner, apply the same term to our fellow mortals, who, like the West Point Cadets, educate their bodies to power and efficiency.

YACHTING.—Last week, we talked a little about the love for excitements, so obviously a characteristic of our people, and of a few of those excitements which we had recently indulged in, being *then* strong upon us, and of others yet in store, for our great edification. Meanwhile, in view of the magnificent weather we enjoy, the desire has arisen, that another excitement, hitherto not enumerated nor even thought of, would take possession of our fellow citizens. It is simply, that those with the means and leisure would organize themselves into yacht clubs, after the fashion (though in no servile or merely imitative style) of a similar class to be found elsewhere. Every thing favors the idea—the season and numberless appliances which it would be tedious to repeat in detail. A few facts, however, ought not be lost sight of in this connection—foremost among which are the signal advantages we, as a community, enjoy for yachting displays; the liberality of the persons who ought, and who it is to be hoped *will* take the matter recommended into hand; the pre-eminent success which has attended us both in the artistic build and the swiftness of our yachts; and the present abeyance of a popular source of amusement, through which, as it were, the field for the desired operations is widened. Incidentally to one of these facts, we need only refer to the yachting triumphs Americans have achieved on their own and foreign waters, and the fame inseparable from the yachts perfected into moving things of beauty by the genius of a George Steers. In relation to another reason, powerful on the side of yachting, it is only necessary that we should instance the closing of several of our first class theatres, and to infer therefrom the necessity many wealthy patrons of those places would feel under of resorting to something not hitherto tried, or if so, not to the extent others have been. The presumption is more than allowable, that, even at the moment we write, many a *habitue* of Laura Keene's theatre, charmed at the time by "Jeannie Deans" and the "Colleen Bawn," or of Wallack's, who still retains a pleasant recollection of the "Poor Young Man," may be in a dilemma touching the means of whiling away the bright summer months. He has tried every thing, and, like Sir Charles Coldstream, may despair of a new excitement. But let him and hundreds like him listen to our advice, which is that they all unite their means and energies, and exhibit to the world at large what they can do in the formation of yacht fleets superior to everything of the sort hitherto known. Something in the direction of water sports will be done during the season, we know, on our own magnificent Hudson and other rivers. We shall have races in plenty, and excursions—the latter in greatest array, on the memorable Fourth, now so close at hand. Last year, as every body will remember, we made a glorious show on the great national holiday. This year, from many indications, we shall surpass all our former achievements in that line. Regattas, with their spectators on land and water; public boats conveying their happy and patriotic freights to and from the hundred points of attraction; the fluttering of the stars and stripes, martial music, and the sounds of gaiety—these will be aquatic illustrations of the approaching Fourth. All joy go with the participators. At the same time, it would be a gratification to us, and a lasting benefit to those we would "agitate" on the subject, were they to embellish our waters with a thousand yachts, which we hazard nothing in saying would leave everything of a similar description "nowhere," and be themselves enduring models of exceeding beauty.

A BILLIARD MATCH between two well known players, now resident in New York City, took place at Kavanagh & Freeman's Saloon, No. 40 Fulton street, on the 13th inst. One of the players was a Frenchman hailing from "down South," and the other was an American, recently returned from a prolonged sojourn in England. The game, which resulted from a banter thrown out by the latter, was the French carom, 100 points up, for $50 a side. Both parties showed that the cue was a familiar instrument to them, and made some difficult shots, at this most difficult game when played upon American tables, but the Frenchman soon took the lead, and finally secured the victory by 47 points. The foregoing may possibly lead to a match of more importance.

ENGLAND'S GREAT CRICKET MATCH.—The annual encounters between the two elevens—the All England and United All England, may with propriety be pronounced "the Derby Day" in the cricketing world at large, and particularly so in England, where thousands throng to witness it, including a larger proportion of ladies than usually visit such scenes with us. Some of the players, it will not yet have been forgotten, paid us a visit last year, and played sad havoc with the wickets of our crack twenty-twos, carrying off all the laurels,—a result not very flattering to us to be sure, but one, that will doubtless, eventually do if it has not already done some good in giving our Young American cricketers a better idea of "how it is done" than they had before had an opportunity for discovering. Furthermore, it has excited a rivalry, it is to be hoped, that will not die out, until something like satisfaction has been taken, in reversing the tide of victory. The first match of the season between the above named elevens, commenced on the 28th ult., on the far famed Lord's ground for the benefit of the "Cricketer's Fund." The selection of players is considered good, and fully represents the strength of the respective elevens and are as follows:—All England—Cæsar, Clarke, Daft, Diver, Hayward, Jackson, Parr, Stephenson, Tarrant, Tinley, and Willsher. United All England—Atkinson, Caffyn, Carpenter, Grundy, Griffith, Hearne, Lockyer, Lillywhite, Mortlock, J. Chatterton, and Slinn. Wisden, who has always played on the side of the "United," is unfortunately unable to give his services this year, owing, we believe, to having sprained his wrist, and it will be seen that a "colt" (Tarrant) is named to play on the part of All England, and on the United side Glynn and J. Chatterton are substituted for Stubberfield and Swell. Complete details of this great match will be found in another column.

THE SETTLING OF THE DERBY.—This, we hear, had passed off quite amicably, and in the presence of a whole host of sportsmen, more or less interested in the event. Plenty of the "requisite" was on hand; Mr. Merry, Mr. Payne, Col. Ousley Higgins, Mr. Buchanan, and Mr. Graham Smith being among the heaviest winners. To the first, it is said, no less an amount has accrued than £190,000, and to his "commissioner" and trainer, £10,000 and £4,000 respectively. Mr. Smith's throw in is a cool £10,000. For the great St. Leger stakes, full two thirds of the Derby field had been entered—including "Thormanby," "The Wizard," and "Horror." Previous to the start for the Derby, Mr. Wyatt, the owner of "Nutbourne," had objected to "Umpire." This brought forth a demand from the Jockey Club, for an explanation, which Mr. Wyatt had since amply made—alleging that the facts of his owning the favorite, and unusual excitement at the moment had caused him to forget that the age of "Umpire" had been already disposed of, to the satisfaction of the proper authorities.

FAST PILOT BOATS.—In making a trip down New York Bay one day last week, we were thrown in company with several gentlemen connected with that most useful but dangerous service—pilotage, from whom we learned that no inconsiderable rivalry exists in reference to the speed of their various craft. The New York pilot boats, it is generally conceded, are among the fastest afloat, and efforts are continually being made to add to their fame in this respect. The Charles H. Marshall, is to make her trial trip in a few days, which is looked forward to, with anticipations of pleasure by those interested in the perfection of build, whether for purposes of speed or weathering the gale, which is so necessary a combination in this branch of our navy. To Capt. Wright, one of our most tried and reliable pilots, and one of the owners, we are under obligations for a cordial invitation to accompany the party, who doubtless anticipate a glorious day's sport, and which we sincerely hope they will fully realize.

GYMNASTICS AND ATHLETIC EXERCISES AT YALE COLLEGE.—A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from New Haven, on the subject of some examinations held last week, at Yale College, refers to the gymnasium attached to that establishment, as one of the most thoroughly fitted up in the country, and speaks of the beneficial results in eloquent terms. After dwelling for some time upon the theme, he thus concluded; touching it will be seen, on pastimes kindred to those practised in the gymnasium:—

"The new gymnasium is the most popular institution in College. It is better furnished in respect of apparatus and rooms than any other in the United States. The Harvard Gymnasium does not begin with it. The thunder of the bowling alleys never ceases from morning till night, while the feats performed in the upper room vie with those of the circus. The practical influence of this gymnasium is expressing itself in the changes slowly coming about in College life. *Instead of drunken buffoonery there is generous mirth; a kind of manly uprightness is fast becoming popular;* and there is fear that the particular local 'institutions' which gave zest to student life in former times may die out to a great extent.

"The gymnasium has given fresh impulse to the 'muscle' movement, and the half dozen men now training for the coming college regatta are the most popular at Yale. The spirit of rivalry in boating, which has so recently and suddenly arisen in American colleges, has worked wonders for Old Yale. Two years since there were no boats; there was not even the spirit and energy to obtain them. The Yale Navy is now a permanent thing. It consists of sixteen boats, some of them of a superior kind. A new six-oared boat is now being made by McKay of Brooklyn, which will be pulled by the Yale crew in the Union College Regatta at Worcester, Mass., on the 25th of July. At this time, Harvard, Brown, Trinity, Union, and Yale Colleges will be represented, each by its champion boat and crew, and the contest will probably be closer and more exciting than that of the year previous. The Sophomore and Freshman classes of Yale have also challenged the same classes respectively of Harvard, for the championship. They pull on the day of the Union Regatta."

In another part of our paper we have had to dilate on the good results accruing from gymnastic and open-air exercises, in the instance of persons leading, or intended to lead, lives of physical activity. In the present case, however, we find these good accompaniments valued and practiced as they should be, by the intellectual student, who, while he is strengthening his mind with lore, is doing the same thing with his body by the development of its due latent capacity—his means being the gymnasium, the water, and the air.

BALL PLAY.

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MATCHES TO COME.

JUNE 21.—Chart r Oak vs Excelsior. Return match, on the fly, on the latter Club's ground, foot of Court street.

JULY 10.—Atlantic of Brooklyn vs Excelsior of Brooklyn, on the Excelsior grounds, foot of Court street.

AUG. 9.—Excelsior of Brooklyn vs Atlantic of Brooklyn. Return game, on the Atlantic Grounds, corner of Marcy and Gates avenues.

ECKFORD VS PUTNAM.—A brilliant contest between the first nines of these clubs, took place on the grounds of the Putnam, on the 13th inst., resulting in favor of the Eckford, the game being called by the Umpires at the close of the eighth innings, it being too dark to continue play. A very large attendance of spectators was on the ground, numbering at least six thousand, including more ladies than we have seen at a match before; the arrangements for their convenience being admirable. Good order was preserved by the police, as far as their authority extended, and a clear and fair field was afforded the players in every respect. We regret, however, to find it necessary to censure the Eckfords for not suppressing the disorderly conduct of the crowd of "club followers" that were located on the left of the catcher, who by their gross personalities and sneering comments on the play of the Putnams in the two last innings materially aided the Eckfords in gaining the victory, as it is impossible for a club to play well when they are irritated by insulting remarks on their every movement in the field. That each club should have its friends, and that these should show their interest in the game and their sympathy for their favorite players, is to be expected; but they should confine themselves to applause merely. On the part of the Eckfords, in reference to their play, we have little else to do than to award them high praise for their manly up-hill fight for victory; they well deserved the triumph they obtained. At the close of the 4th innings, the game stood 10 to 6, the Eckfords being in the minority; on the 5th innings they pulled up to within one of their opponents' score; but in the 6th innings, by loose fielding and several misses in catching, they allowed the Putnams to run their score up to 24, the Putnams doing some tall batting. Gillespie marked his play by making a good point on Grum. The latter ran to assist Beach in catching a foul ball, which Beach missed, picked up the ball, he being the pitcher, seeing which, Gillespie, who was on the 3d base, ran home, Grum being too far off to get to him in time. The Eckfords seeing that matters were now looking squally, went into their play in earnest, and the result was, that on the 7th innings they put out the Putnams for a round 0. Manolt made a splendid catch on the fly, and Grum and Josh Snyder fielding balls in style to first base, where Mills played finely. This, together with a score of 11 on their 7th innings, placed the Eckfords ahead, and the excitement began to get up to fever heat. The Putnams, however, went in determined to fight hard for the victory, and in their 8th innings they ran their score up to 29, three more than the Eckfords. This result was obtained by the fine batting of McDonald, McKinstry, Stinson, and Brown, the latter making a clean home run from a splendid hit to right-field. When Wauzer took the bat, however, in this innings, there were two men out, and he hit the ball to right-field, which Josh Snyder missed, and Wauzer made his base. Another miss of Snyder's gave him his 3d, and McDonald's fine hit to right-field brought him home. So that it was by a close shave merely that another 0 was saved.

The Umpire then gave notice that he should call the game at the close of the 8th innings, and it then became necessary that each party should strive their utmost for victory, the Eckfords having to make 4 runs to win, and the Putnams having to fight hard to prevent them. Beach was first with the bat, and by a poor hit to right field, which Brown—owing to the lame hand he had—missed in holding, got to the 1st base. Josh Snyder followed and Burr caught him out finely on the bound at centre field. Mills then struck a "corker" to right field, and made a home run, bringing in Beach with him, only one run being required to be the game. Grum then sent the ball to left field, making his first base, and another miss of Brown's on a high throw from Masten, gave him his 3d, and Lamphier's splendid hit to right field brought him home, thereby saving the game, Lamphier getting to his 2d, and by a miss of McDonald's—who also had a lame hand—to his 3d, and Manolt's fine hit to left field—which was close upon being a foul ball—brought him home: Manolt getting to his 2d, Lamphier being the player to make the winning run. After this the Putnams gave in, and miss after miss in fielding gave their opponents the balance of the runs, materially aided, however, by splendid batting, but still good fielding would have stopped some of them. The fine pitching—up to the close of the 6th innings—of Dakin was very praiseworthy, also the very excellent play throughout of McKinstry, and the good service done by Stinson, who at once jumps to a position in the nine by his play in this match. Of the others all did well occasionally, but as a whole were not up to the mark. For further details of this interesting match, we refer our readers to the annexed score:

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	RUNS.	PUTNAM.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Grum, pitcher	3		5	E Brown, 2d base	3		4
Lamphier, 2d base	1		4	Burr, 2d base	3		4
Manolt, left field	2		5	Dakin, pitcher	3		2
Snyder, centre field	5		2	Masten, centre field	4		1
Campbell, right field	3		3	Gillespie, right field	4		2
McCutcheon, 3d base	2		4	Wauzer, left field	2		4
Beach, catcher	2		5	DeDonald, 3d base	2		4
Josh Snyder, short stop	4		3	McKinstry, short stop	0		5
Mills, 1st base	2		5	Stinson, 1st base	3		8
Total			36	Total			29

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	
Putnam	1	6	1	2	4	10	0	5	29
Eckford	2	1	0	3	7	2	11	10	36

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Grum	1	1	0	Brown	2	0	1
Lamphier	1	1	0	Burr	0	2	0
Manolt	2	0	0	Dakin	0	0	1
Snyder	1	3	0	Masten	2	3	1
Campbell	0	0	0	Gillespie	0	0	0
McCutcheon	0	1	0	Wauzer	0	3	0
Beach	1	1	1	McDonald	1	0	0
J Snyder	2	0	3	McKinstry	1	0	0
Mills	0	0	5	Stinson	2	0	5
Total	8	7	9	Total	8	8	8

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Grum	1	0	0	0	1	0	Brown	1	0	1	0	0	1
Lamphier	0	0	1	0	0	0	Burr	2	0	1	0	0	0
Manolt	1	0	0	0	0	1	Dakin	0	0	1	0	0	2
Snyder	0	3	0	0	0	2	Masten	1	1	1	0	0	1
Campbell	1	0	1	1	0	0	Gillespie	0	2	1	0	0	0
McCutcheon	0	0	0	0	0	1	Wauzer	0	1	1	0	0	0
Beach	0	1	2	0	0	1	McDonald	1	1	0	0	0	0
J Snyder	0	0	1	0	0	1	McKinstry	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mills	0	0	1	0	0	1	Stinson	1	1	1	0	0	0
Total	3	4	6	1	0	8	Total	6	6	7	0	0	4

Passed balls on which bases were run—Beach 18, Masten 14.

Home runs were made by E. Brown; also by Campbell and Mills.

Catches on the fly were missed by Wauzer and Brown; also by Josh Snyder, Lamphier and Snyder; and on the bound by Wauzer and E. Brown; also by Beach—twice—Campbell, McCutcheon and Snyder; Gillespie was put out at home base by Beach, and Grum and McCutcheon; also by Dakin and Masten.

The game occupied four hours and a quarter.

Umpire—A. J. Bixby, of the Eagle Club.

Scorers—For Putnam, G. R. Hobby; for Eckford, G. W. Brown.

STAR AND CHARTER OAK.—The first match this season between these Brooklyn Clubs, took place on the grounds of the latter club, on Tuesday, the 12th inst., the result being a decided victory for the Charter Oaks. About 3000 people were present, and a goodly number of the fair sex occupied seats around the field. We shall not devote much space to recording the play on the occasion, as it was a rather one sided affair, the Stars being sadly deficient in their play on this occasion whereas their opponents played capitally. The only good points made by the Stars were a good catch on the fly by E. Patchen, from a foul ball; another catch by T. Morris, on the bound, and some good play by C. Morris at 2d base, who played the best of the party. T. Morris and Fuller batted well, the former making a home run. All of the Charter Oaks played well, but especially Murphy, Carroll, and J. Patchen, Randolph, and S. Patchen did their duty, too, with credit to themselves, and Shields pitched very well indeed and watched the bases closely. The Umpire's decisions were excellent, and good order was preserved on the ground. Both parties deserved great credit for the gentlemanly conduct that marked their proceedings. For further particulars we refer to the score, which is as follows:—

BATTING.

CHARTER OAK.	H.	L.	RUNS.	STAR.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Vanderhoef, 3d base	2		4	Tracy, 1st base	4		0
J Patchen, left field	5		2	Manly, short stop	4		0
Piper, centre field	4		3	T Morris, catcher	2		2
Murphy, catcher	2		3	Fuller, pitcher	3		1
Shields, pitcher	2		4	Bradish, left field	3		0
Carroll, 1st base	3		3	Boyd, centre field	3		0
S Patchen, short stop	2		4	Holt, right field	3		0
Randolph, 2d base	4		1	C Morris, 2d base	2		0
Phillips, right field	3		3	E Patchen, 3d base	3		0
Total			27	Total			3

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Charter Oak	2	1	7	4	0	2	1	3	7	27
Star	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Vanderhoef	0	0	0	Tracy	0	2	1
J Patchen	1	1	0	Manly	1	0	9
Piper	0	0	0	T Morris	0	4	1
Murphy	0	8	0	Fuller	0	2	0
Shields	0	0	0	Bradish	0	1	0
Carroll	1	0	6	Boyd	0	2	0
S Patchen	2	0	0	Holt	0	2	0
Randolph	1	2	1	C Morris	0	0	1
Phillips	0	2	0	E Patchen	1	0	0
Total	5	13	7	Total	2	13	12

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Vanderhoef	0	2	0	1	0	1	Tracy	0	2	0	1	0	1
J Patchen	1	1	3	0	0	0	Manly	1	1	0	0	0	1
Piper	0	1	1	1	0	1	T Morris	0	1	1	0	0	0
Murphy	0	2	0	0	0	0	Fuller	0	0	2	0	0	1
Shields	1	0	1	0	0	0	Bradish	2	0	0	0	0	0
Carroll	0	2	1	0	0	0	Boyd	1	0	2	0	0	0
S Patchen	0	1	0	0	0	1	Holt	0	0	0	0	0	3
Randolph	0	2	0	1	0	1	C Morris	1	1	0	0	0	0
Phillips	0	0	2	0	0	1	E Patchen	0	0	1	0	0	2
Total	2	9	9	2	0	4	Total	5	5	6	1	0	8

Passed Balls—Murphy 3, T. Morris 16

Catches on the fly were missed by S. Patchen and also by Manly, Bradish twice, and Boyd and Holt; and also on the bound by Tracy—twice—Bradish and Morris; also by Murphy—twice.

Manly and Bradish each struck out once.

The game occupied two hours and thirty minutes.

Umpire—F. J. Tuomey, of the Manhattan Club of New York.

Scorers—For Star, J. Forker; for Charter Oak, P. Johnson.

ATLANTIC VS. UNION.—The return match between these clubs took place at Bedford, L. I., on the 8th inst., the result being a victory for the Atlantics. Nearly 5,000 people were present, a large number of whom were ladies, the Atlantics always making it a point to provide suitable accommodation for the fair sex, who we are pleased to notice favor their matches considerably, with their ever welcome presence. But for the sudden storm of wind, dust, and rain that came up shortly after the commencement of the game, it would have been much enjoyed; as it was, the weather threw a damp on the proceedings, and the high wind prevented any good batting, and materially interfered with the fielding. Nevertheless, both parties played very well, but the result seemed to be anticipated by the Unions, for they did not play with their usual spirit. Of the play of the respective parties we would specially mention that of Price and Smith in their respective positions, the former pitching finely, and the latter playing well behind. He made several good catches from foul balls, and caught a ball in splendid style that was swiftly thrown to him at the home base. The brothers Seinsoth both played well, and so did Joe Oliver. P. O Brien made a very fine catch from a foul ball, and played well at 3d base: Pearce had very little to do as short, but what he had, was well done. Webber batted and fielded well, and so did G. Seinsoth, who made a clean score. Of the Unions, Pinckney's play was the most prominent. Durell batted well, and so did Gilford, and two or three good catches were made. The following is the score in full:

BATTING

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	RUNS.	UNION.	H.	L.	RUNS.
P O'Brien, 3d base	2		1	Hannegan, left field	3		0
Pearce, short stop	3		1	Balcom, centre field	2		0
Webber, right field	2		2	Pinckney, pitcher	3		0
Smith, catcher	3		1	Bogle, short stop	1		1
Price, pitcher	2		2	Gifford, 1st base	1		1
G Seinsoth, left field	0		3	Durell, 2d base	1		1
Oliver, 2d base	0		3	Parker, catcher	2		0
F Seinsoth, 1st base	1		2	Todd, right field	1		0
Joe Oliver, centre field	2		0	Bennett, 3d base	1		1
Total	15			Total	4		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	
Atlantic	6	5	1	0	3	15
Union	0	2	0	1	1	4

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
P O'Brien	1	0	1	Balcom	1	1	0
Smith	2	4	0	Pinckney	1	3	0
Price	2	0	6	Gifford	1	0	2
G Seinsoth	0	1	0	Durell	1	0	0
Oliver	1	1	0	Parker	1	3	0
F Seinsoth	0	0	1	Bennett	1	0	0
Joe Oliver	1	0	0				
Total	7	6	2	Total	6	7	2

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
P O'Brien	2	0	0	0	0	0	Hannegan	0	1	0	0	1	1
Pearce	0	2	0	0	0	1	Balcom	1	1	0	0	0	0
Webber	1	0	0	0	0	1	Pinckney	1	0	0	0	0	2
Smith	0	1	2	0	0	0	Bogle	1	0	0	0	0	0
Price	0	1	0	0	0	1	Gifford	0	0	0	0	0	0
G Seinsoth	0	0	0	0	0	0	Durell	0	0	0	0	0	1
Oliver	0	0	0	0	0	0	Parker	1	0	0	1	0	0
F Seinsoth	1	0	0	0	0	0	Todd	0	0	0	0	0	1
Joe Oliver	0	0	0	0	0	2	Bennett	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	4	4	2	0	0	5	Total	4	2	1	0	1	6

Passed Balls—Smith 1, Parker 3.

Catches on the fly were missed by Hannegan and Gifford, and also by Price; and on the bound by Pinckney and Todd

Umpire—F. Russell, of the Excelsior Club.

Scorers—Messrs. G. W. Moore and J. A. Henry.

BASE BALL MATCH AT THE SOUTH—GRAND MATCH AT WASHINGTON—EXCELSIOR VS. POTOMAC.—These first class Southern clubs, the former of Baltimore, the latter of Washington, played their first contest on the grounds of the Potomac club at Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, June 6th; resulting in the Excelsiors gaining the victory. The occasion was most interesting, and brought on the grounds a large concourse of spectators, among whom were several hundred ladies; the Potomacs, with commendable zeal, having amply provided every accommodation requisite for their fair visitors. The grounds are finely located near the White house, and are quite extensive, and very suitable for the purpose. The Potomacs were the first to commence the game, scoring three runs in the first innings; the Excelsiors doing the same in theirs, on the second innings, however, the Potomacs gained one, but paid for it on the third by going out without a single score. The fourth and fifth innings of the Excelsiors gave them still greater advantages, and the sixth decided the match almost, as it gave the Baltimoreans such a lead in the game that their opponents could not get over it, although in their sixth innings they made a very good attempt, getting nine runs in that innings. They, however, manfully tried their best and did not give up until the last innings; when the score stood 40 for the Baltimore club, and 24 for the Washington players. At the close of the game, hearty cheers were given by both parties, one for the other, and the Umpire was also cheered for his able and impartial decisions. Of the play on the occasion, that of D Ward's as catcher, Beam as pitcher, Shriver at second base, Mitchell at centre field, and Pittman as short stop, were especially excellent. D. Hank played splendidly in fielding, and put out four on the fly. Of the Potomac nine, the play of Smedberg as catcher, Stearns as pitcher, and Wood at first base, proved very creditable; Hartley, Callan and Forsyth batted well. We notice, however, that there were twenty nine catches made on the bound, and only twelve on the fly. The clubs should, on practice days, play entirely on the fly, and in matches only take those balls on the bound that cannot possibly be taken in any other way. The Potomac ground is not hard enough for the ball to rebound well, and it is as well that it is so, for it will force them into the fly game. Remember, that small scores and a quick game indicate good play, and the contrary shows an indifferent game, generally speaking. This match, and the manner in which the whole proceedings were carried out, will prove greatly advantageous to the welfare and progress of the game South, and we should not be surprised to hear of a dozen or more clubs springing up in Maryland and Virginia within a month or so. There are plenty of young Virginians we know of, who have ample leisure to attend to the matter, and we trust to see them following the excellent example set them by the Excelsiors and Potomacs. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	POTOMAC.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Beam, pitcher	4		4	Wood, 1st base	2		4
D Woods, catcher	3		4	Clary, 2d base	5		2
Shriver, 2d base	2		5	Callan, left field	3		3
A Woods, right field	2		5	Adamson, short	5		1
Mitchell, centre field	4		4	Stearns, pitcher	2		4
Pittman, short	4		2	Smedberg, catcher	2		4
Williams, left field	3		5	Hartley, 3d base	2		4
Hank, 3d base	2		6	C A Forsyth, right field	4		0
Hazlett, 1st base	3		5	L C Forsyth, centre field	2		2
Total	40			Total	24		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	3	1	2	4	4	13	4	3	6	40
Potomac	3	2	0	1	3	9	3	3	0	24

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Beam	0	1	0	Wood	0	0	3
D Woods	1	8	0	Clary	0	1	0
Shriver	0	1	0	Callan	1	1	0
A Woods	0	1	0	Stearns	0	7	1
Pittman	1	0	0	Smedberg	3	7	0
Williams	0	1	0	Hartley	0	0	1
Hank	4	0	0	C A Forsyth	1	0	0
Hazlett	1	0	8	L C Forsyth	0	1	0
Total	7	12	8	Total	5	17	5

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Beam	0	1	3	0	0	0	Wood	1	0	1	0	0	0
D Woods	0	2	0	0	0	1	Clary	0	1	1	0	0	1
Shriver	0	2	0	0	0	0	Callan	0	1	1	0	0	0
A Woods	1	0	0	0	0	1	Adamson	1	1	2	0	0	1
Mitchell	0	1	0	0	0	3	Stearns	0	0	0	0	0	2
Pittman	1	2	0	1	0	0	Smedberg

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

JUNE 22.—Grange first eleven vs Jefferson twenty-two (return), at Washington, Pa.
25.—St. George of Philadelphia, vs 18 of Southwark, at Philad'a.
25.—Amateurs vs Professionals of the U. S., for the benefit of the Professionals, on St. George Ground, N. Y.
—.—Philadelphia vs New York, at Hoboken.
—.—Philadelphia vs St. George, at Hoboken.
JULY 4th and 5th.—Americans vs English, at Philadelphia.
—.—Grange vs Lockyer (return), at Washington, Pa.
—.—Olympic vs Grange (return), at Pittsburgh, Pa.

OLYMPIAN VS HIAWATHA.—A match between these clubs was played on the 9th inst., at Philadelphia, on the St. George's ground, at Carmac's Woods, which resulted in a victory for the former by four wickets. The following is the score:—

HIAWATHA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J McBride b S Graffen	1	c Devine b S Graffen	2
Hunt b F McBride	0	b S Graffen	2
Kemerer b F McBride	3	b S Graffen	13
Shearer b S Graffen	0	b S Graffen	0
Morgan b F McBride	4	c H Graffen b F McBride	1
Worrall b F McBride	8	b S Graffen	0
Miller run out	2	run out	0
Mitchell b F McBride	0	not out	8
Knipe run out	0	run out	1
Hollingham b Graffen	2	b S Graffen	3
Kirk not out	0	b S Graffen	6
Byes 5, wide 1, leg bye 2	8	Bye 1, leg bye 1	2
Total	28	Total	38

OLYMPIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Dougherty run out	0	run out	17
H Graffen b Kemerer	4	b Kemerer	0
F McBride b J McBride	3	not out	12
Devine c Miller b Shearer	0		
Montgomery b Kemerer	1	b Kemerer	3
Walker b Shearer	3	b Shearer	4
W Ayers b Kemerer	1	b Kemerer	0
L Ayers not out	0	b Kemerer	1
Brown b Kemerer	5		
Fagan b Kemerer	0		
S Graffen b Kemerer	5	not out	11
Wide 1, leg bye 1	2	Bye 1, leg byes 2	3
Total	24	Total	51

CRICKET AT SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS.—The Franklin Cricket Club of that place commenced the campaign on the 8th inst., by playing their Married and Single Match. After a well contested game, it was won by the former, the score being as follows:—

SINGLE SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hallagan run out	9	b Bowling	4
Midelton c G Rowland b Senior	0	b Bowling	0
Harrison b Bowling	5	run out	5
Utley b Bowling	0	b Bowling	3
Grinold b Senior	4	c Senior b Nightingale	2
Howard b Senior	6	b H Bowers	13
Hallagan st C Bowers b Bowling	0	c Wyness b G Rowland	4
Calvert b Bowling	1	b Wyness	4
Baxter not out	3	b H Bowers	1
Merrill b Senior	0	b Wyness	2
Murphy b Senior	0	not out	0
Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 5	8	Byes 6, wides 3	9
Total	36	Total	47

MARRIED SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Grinold b Midelton	15	not out	3
C Bowers c Hallagan b Harrison	7	not out	5
Senior c and b Harrison	0		
Bowling b Midelton	12	run out	4
Wyness c and b Midelton	2	c Midelton b Harrison	5
H Bowers b Midelton	14	st Hallagan b Harrison	2
Wragg c Midelton b Utley	1	b Harrison	1
G Rowland b Harrison	2	b Midelton	0
Nunney c Utley b Midelton	2		
Nightingale b Midelton	3	run out	0
J Rowland not out	3	b Midelton	0
Byes	3	Bye	1
Total	64	Total	22

The members of this club would like to play a friendly home and home match with any club in the State of Massachusetts, for the usual trophy; first come first served. All communications will be punctually attended to by addressing JOSEPH HARRISON, Secretary F. C. C., Shelburne Falls, Mass.

KEYSTONE VS. EXCELSIOR.—These two junior clubs met in friendly contest on the 9th inst., on Professor Saunders' grounds, adjacent to his institute. The Excelsior won the toss and took the field, H. Lauderdale and S. Moore going in on the part of the Keystone. They made ten between them before they were separated. Moore playing the ball back to the bowler. Lauderdale was taken by a shooter from Diehl. Pharo ably filled the vacancy of Moore and Bridges that of Lauderdale; and their excellent play and steady bearing soon raised the score, which on the exit of Bridges, who was caught behind wicket, stood four wickets for 47. Warren ably assisted them by a score of nine, made by off play; when playing too late for one of Diehl's it took him. C Moore and Bull contributed a neat seven between them, when the last wicket fell for 76, which was very good, considering the good fielding of their opponents. The Excelsiors were at first speedily disposed of, the second wicket falling for 2 runs. Butcher raised the score by a neat 10, made by three two's and four singles, the former being made off three tall's of Dodson, but who subsequently killed his hopes by a shooter; the remainder did comparatively nothing, and the stumps flew fast, much to the gratification of the Keystoners, the ninth wicket falling for 24 runs. This was raised by J. Stone's and Watson's steady play to 41 when Stone was taken. The second innings of the Keystone was remarkable for nothing but the low scores. Only Dodson and Pharo deserving any notice. In the Excelsior's second innings they had 54 to make to tie, which they failed to do, leaving the Keystone victors by 13 runs. We annex the score:

KEYSTONE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
S Moore c and b De Coursey	5	c G Stone b Diehl	2
W Lauderdale b Diehl	6	c and b Diehl	0
P Lauderdale b J Stone	1	c De Coursey b Diehl	0
Pharo b De Coursey	16	c G Stone b J Stone	7
Bridges c J Stone b De Coursey	18	c De Coursey b Diehl	0
Bull b Diehl	3	b J Stone	0
Dodson b J Stone	1	not out	4
Warner b Diehl	9	b J Stone	0
C Moore b J Stone	4	c J Stone b Diehl	0
King c C Stone b Butcher	1	l b w b Diehl	2
Clements not out	1	b Diehl	0
Wides 8, byes 3	11	Wides 3, bye 1	4
Total	76	Total	19

EXCELSIOR.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Massey b Dodson	1	not out	0
Wetherill c Pharo b Bridges	0	b C Moore	0
Martin b Dodson	1	b Bridges	0
Butcher b Dodson	10	b Bridges	10
De Coursey c Lauderdale b Bridges	4	b C Moore	6
J Stone b Dodson	12	run out	1
Diehl b Bridges	0	run out	5
C Stone c S Moore b Dodson	0	b Bridges	0
Benson b Bridges	0	b Dodson	0
G Stone b Bridges	1	c Warner b Dodson	12
Watson not out	6	ht wkt b C Moore	2
Wide 1, byes 5	6	Byes 3, wides 2	5
Total	41	Total	41

Umpires—For Keystone, H. Russell, of Hamilton C. C.; for Excelsior, Mr. Mustin, of Hamilton C. C.
Scorers—For Keystone, Mr. Reed; for Excelsior, Mr. Alex. J. Mac Neill, of C. H. S.

FRANKLIN VS MARION.—A one innings match took place between these two cricket clubs of Philadelphia, on the 21 inst., which resulted in favor of the former by 8 runs, as given in the score annexed:

FRANKLIN.		MARION.	
Shaney b King	5	H Wright c Pratt b Yerkes	2
Russell c and b Wright	1	Milke run out	9
Pratt c and b Wright	0	Wright b Pratt	0
Yerkes c King b Wright	6	Thomas b Pratt	0
Niece b King	0	E Wallace c Pratt b Yerkes	2
Hilton b Wright	10	King b Pratt	20
Hilligus b King	7	W Wallace l b w b Shaney	1
Sendling b King	4	Delp b Shaney	0
Stinson b Wright	23	Fenton not out	1
Trumpp not out	8	Broadbent b Pratt	0
Nells c Wright b King	2	Fay run out	1
Byes	3	Byes 20, leg bye 1, wides 4	25
Total	69	Total	61

SATELLITE VS MANHATTAN.—The former club of Williamsburgh, the latter of New York, played a match on the grounds of the Satellite, on the 13th inst., which was remarkable, not only for the good play exhibited, but also, for the fact that the largest score ever made in one innings in the United States was made by the Satellite eleven, namely 224, and which, as might be expected, secured for them a victory by an overwhelming majority, their lead in the score being *one innings and 134 runs*. For a young club, the Satellite deserve great credit for the progress which they have made in the game, as exhibited in scores from the bat, which must necessarily have been good, even if the bowling was not first class. The Manhattanites did not present a very strong team, most of them being "colts," and but few of them being able to cope with such bowlers as Walton and Watson. As it is however, we hope they will not lose courage by their defeat, but return to the battle with renewed vigor. The points of the play stand out in such bold relief in the score, that the necessity for giving details is obviated; we therefore present it, without further comment:—

MANHATTAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Weston b Watson	0	not out	0
Boyd b Walton c Higgons	0	b Walton	2
W Bishop not out	15	b Walton	8
Lush b Walton	7	b Walton	2
Wilson b Watson	0	b Walton	0
M Bishop b Watson	0	b Watson c Tribeck	1
Parkinson run out	13	b Walton	4
Heald b Watson c Bixby	0	b Walton c Dumper	5
Campbell b Walton	0	b Watson	0
Mott b Walton	0	b Walton	12
Stone b Walton	0	b Walton	2
Byes	12	Byes 6, leg bye 1	7
Total	47	Total	43

SATELLITE—First Innings.

Walker b Lush	17
Palm b Wilson	18
Walton b Mott	25
Watson run out	14
Bixby b Mott	18
Powell b Mott	2
Dumper b Lush	35
Higgons not out	57
Tribeck run out	0
Sammond b Wilson	0
Hurring handled ball	13
Byes 18, leg byes 2, wides 5	25
Total	224

THE GAME OF CHESS.

CORRECTIONS OF KLING'S CHESS EUCLID.

BY JOHN M'LEAN.

Variations in Attack, concluded.—No. 98. 2..P to Kt 4, 3..B to R 2. 4..B x P, &c.:—No. 112. 2..P to Q R 3:—No. 114. 1..K to Kt, or R. 4. 2..B to K 8+, 3..B to R 4, &c.:—No. 118. 1..Kt to Kt 2+ + :—No. 121. 1..R x R:—No. 125. 4..Q to Kt 2.

This brings us to the suicidal and conditional problems for which I confess I have no taste; and so close here my criticisms on this interesting chess work, hoping some abler analyst will complete what I have thus begun.

FREE TOURNAMENT.—As we anticipated, this second grand gathering of the devotees of Caissa, under the auspices of the liberal-minded and open-handed proprietors of the "Morphy Chess Rooms," Messrs. Kappner & Klatzl, has commanded an equal gathering, both as to numbers and enthusiasm, with the former one at the same place. Thirty-two eager knights have couched a lance in the lists, and the tilting has vigorously commenced. As before, we shall commence giving names with the victors in the 1st round. All success, as well as popularity, must attend such generous liberality.

ENIGMA No. 229.

BY "LAL."

Suggested by the proposition for "Miron's Problem Tourney."

at Q 7, K Kt 2, Q Kt 5, Q 6, Kt 4, K B 5, Q R 4, K R 5th.

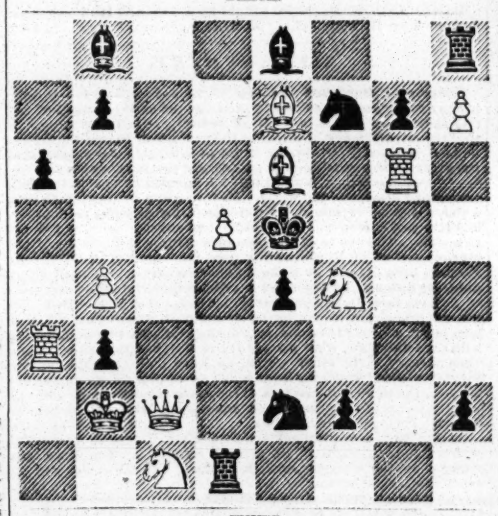
at his 5, Q B 5, Q B 8, K 8, Q Kt 7, Q 7, Q B 3 1.

Black to play, but White to give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 229.—TOURNAMENT No. 44.

BY GEO. H. HOWARD.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

GAME No. 229.

Recently played in the Norfolk, Va., Chess Club, by Mr. J. R. Smith (blindfold) and Mr. T——.

KING'S KNIGHT'S GAMBIT.

Attack, J. R. Smith.	Defence, Mr. T——.	Attack, J. R. Smith.	Defence, Mr. T——.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	9. Q to K R 5	Kt to Kt 3
2. P-K B 4	K P x P	10. R x B 2d P	B x Q P+
3. K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	11. K-his R sq	Q Kt-Q 2
4. K B-B 4	K B-Kt 2	12. K Kt-B 7	Q Kt-B 3
5. P-Q 4	P-Q 3 (a)	13. Kt-R 6+	K-Kt 2
6. Castles	K Kt-K 2	14. Q-Kt 5	Q Kt x K P
7. K B x B P+	K x K B	15. R-B 7, checkmate.	
8. Kt x Kt P+	K-Kt sq		

(a) To this point all is "good as book:" but the next move of the Defence should have been, 6..P to K R 3d, which he might have followed, if allowed, with 7..K Kt to K 2d, and got a good basis for future operations, looking always for a safe game. From his present 6th move, the Attack "takes him in hand" promptly, and consummates his destruction alike with admirable neatness and relentless vigor.

Instructive game between two of the most skillful amateurs in Sheffield.

EVANS' GAMBIT DECLINED.

White. Mr. Pierpoint.	Black. Mr. Thorold.	White. Mr. Pierpoint.	Black. Mr. Thorold.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	11. P to Q 3	P to K B 4 (a)
2. K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	12. P x Kt	K B P x P
3. B-Q B 4	B-Q B 4	13. Q B-K Kt 5	Q-her 3
4. P-Q Kt 4	B-Q Kt 3	14. K Kt-Q 2	P-K R 3
5. P-Q R 4	Kt-K B 3	15. B-K R 4	Q x P (b)
6. P-Q R 5	B x P+	16. R-K B sq	B-Q R 3 (c)
7. K x B	Kt x P+	17. R x R	R x R
8. K-K sq	P-Q 4	18. P-Q B 3	Q-Q B 4
9. B-Q Kt 5	Castles	19. Kt-K B 3 (d) wins.	Q-K 6 x, and
10. B x Kt	P x B		

(a) The whole of this game is very boldly and brilliantly played by Mr. Thorold.

(b) Black has now four Pawns and a very strong attacking position for his two pieces.

(c) By pushing P to K 6 Black would have won either the K Kt or the Q B, but the move made is in much better style.

(d) Singularly enough, although White has two more pieces, he has no means of saving his game, for Black's check at K 6 or at Kt 8 must prove fatal. White's best mode of prolonging the game seems to be to move the Q to K Kt 4, upon which Black checks with Q at Kt 3, captures Kt, and advances P to K 6, ch, and must ultimately win without difficulty.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2,00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

☞ The H. L. who played against "Will Boy" (in a game lately published in the CLIPPER,) was not our old correspondent "H. L.," of Pittsburgh.

A CARD.—DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER: In the CLIPPER of June 21, (Game 6th) I saw a note stating that 20 16 for White's 12th move was "just in the right spot." I believe the game "drawable" after this move by Black's 13th move being made from 13 to 17, or 14 17, instead of 8 11, as given. White at his 12th move, should have played 26 22. What says Rob Roy? H. L.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NOBODY, Philadelphia.—Next week; will give one from you.

SPECTATOR, East Douglas, Mass.—Have not forgotten you. Hot weather. Look out soon.

B. B., of Syracuse.—Have made your wishes known.

J. McL., New York.—Our correspondent R. B., wishes to contest a friendly game with you "through the medium of the CLIPPER." What say you?

L. C. S., Providence, R. I.—Will publish the game before long. "Go on Brother."

G. B. V., Eastpot, Me.—Many thanks for the game and positions. Will examine at our earliest leisure—and "report progress."

H. SPAYTH, Buffalo, N. Y.—So do we like the A. D. P.

ROB ROY, Boston.—See remarks of H. L.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 15.—VOL. VIII.

BY ROB ROY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..15 to 10	23 to 16	6..17 to 13	9 to 14
2..12 19	3 8(1)	7..13 9	14 18
3..19 15	8 12	8..9 14	18 22
4..15 19	9 14	9..14 18	22 25
5..10 17	5 9	10..18 15, and wins.	
2..	3 7	(1) 8..6 9	14 17
3..10 3	9 14	9..9 14	17 21
4..19 23	5 9	10..14 17	22 25
5..3 7	14 17	11..23 26	25 29
6..7 10	17 22	12..17 22	21 25
7..10 6	9 14	13..26 30, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 16.—VOL. VIII.

BY G. R. MARDEN.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..12 to 8	10 to 17	4..19 to 23	26 to 10
2..20 24	27 20	5..8 29, and wins.	
3..11 15	20 11		

ENGLAND VS SCOTLAND.

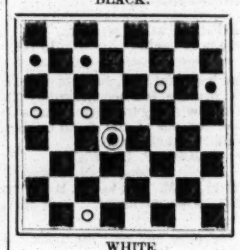
The following is the sixth game between Martin and McKerrow, for $500 a side and the championship:—

Martin. Black.	McKerrow. White.	Martin. Black.	McKerrow. White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 17	24..14 to 18	12 to 16
2..15 19	24 15	25..18 23	11 7
3..10 19	23 16	26..23 26	16 19
4..12 19	25 22	27..22 18	28 24
5..8 11	30 25	28..20 27	19 23
6..11 15	27 23	29..18 15	23 30
7..4 8	23 16	30..27 31	7 3
8..8 12	32 27	31..15 11	29 25
9..12 19	27 23	32..6 10	21 17
10..3 8	28 16	33..10 15	17 13
11..8 12	22 18	34..15 19	25 22
12..12 19	18 11	35..31 27	13 9
13..7 16	31 27	36..27 23	9 5
14..6 10	25 22	37..19 24	30 25
15..9 14	27 24	38..21 27	25 30
16..10 15	17 10	39..27 31	30 25
17..16 20	22 18	40..31 27	25 21
18..15 31	24 15	41..23 19	21 25
19..31 26	15 11	42..19 15	25 30
20..26 22	10 7	43..27 23	30 25
21..5 9	7 3	44..15 10	25 30
22..9 14	3 8	45..10 14	30 25,
23..2 6	8 12	and McKerrow resigned.	

POSITION No. 17.—VOL. VIII.

By MARY E. M.—End-Game.

BLACK.



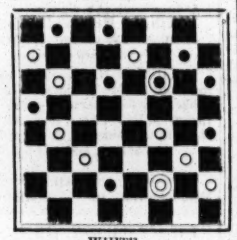
WHITE.

White to play and draw.

POSITION No. 18.—VOL. VIII.

BY WILL BOY.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ULIC AND PATRICIUS.

Black—Ulic.		White—Patricius.	
24..15	19	8	3
25..10	15		

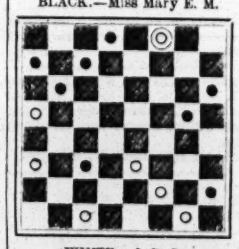
BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

9..5	14	29	25
10..1	5	25	22

MATCH GAME.

Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.

BLACK.—Miss Mary E. M.



WHITE.—J. P. S.

Moves since our last.

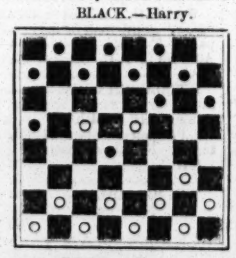
Black.	White.
10 28	17 3

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Harry Leseure and Mars.

BLACK.—Harry.



WHITE.—Mars.

Moves made thus far.

Black.	White.
11 15	23 19
8 11	22 17
9 13	17 14
10 17	21 14
15 18	19 15
4 8.	White to move.

AQUATICS.

☞ PUTMAN'S "ROWING MANUAL," will be sent by mail for one dollar. Address J. D. R. Putman, office of the New York Herald, or the editor of the CLIPPER. 1

THIRD ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE JERSEY CITY YACHT CLUB.—This regatta came off on the 13th inst., in presence of a very large number of visitors. The day was fine, with but little wind up to the time of starting, although shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon a breeze sprung up and continued for a couple of hours. During the regatta, the Club-house, tastefully decorated with a multitude of flags, was enlivened by a fine band of music, to the harmonious measure of which many of the company danced gracefully. The first class yachts started from the judges' stake-boat off the Club-house, going round the North-east buoy, on the West bank, No. 13, keeping to the East of Ellis' and Bedlow's Islands, going and returning, 18 miles.

The Second and Third Classes started from the judges' stake-boat, to a stake-boat between Ellis' and Bedlow's Islands, passing it to the North-east, thence to the stake-boat off or near Fish Point, passing it to the South and West, thence to the judges' stake-boat, passing it to the West and North, the ground to be sailed over four times, in all, 15 miles.

Some accidents occurred to the yachts, which prevented their going round the course the required number of times. In going round the stake-boat off Fish Point, the "Mary" jibed, and capsized on the first turn. Otherwise, the regatta was completely successful, although a little more wind would have been an improvement. We annex a summary:—

FIRST CLASS YACHTS.

Name.	By whom Entered.	Time of Starting.	Time of Arriving.
Dreadnought	J G Baum	1h —m —s	6h 16m 35s
Quickstep	H T Husted	1 — 25	— — —
Daniel Joshwood	C S Jenkins	1 9 25	6 10 30
Joseph Colgate	B F Grinnell	1 11 55	— — —
SECOND CLASS.			
Wave	A J Shipley	1 35 20	4 58 25
Sylvia	S P Hill, &c.	1 32 50	4 56 15
Howage	W A E Peorian, &c.	1 32 20	5 6 3
Petrel	P Miller	1 34 30	4 54 30
Blackbird	W Guttinger	1 36 35	5 3 25
J A Bradish	W Guttinger	1 37 40	4 26 15
Amphitrite	J Wilkie, &c.	1 39 25	4 29 8
THIRD CLASS.			
Thomas Walling	J Wilkie, &c.	1 20 30*	3 27 25
Kill Time	Joseph Colgate	1 23 50	4 44 —
Gertrude	John Ward, Jr.	1 25 45*	3 16 45
Gazelle	A Clark	1 26 10*	4 24 45
H G Fowler	Van Wart, &c.	1 26 37	5 4 25
Mary	John Severs	1 26 59	Capsized.

*Gave up.

It will be seen by the above that the Daniel Joshwood, J. A. Bradish, and Kill Time were the winners in their respective classes.

REGATTAS ON CHARLES RIVER.—The corporate authorities of Boston, with a liberality which does them credit, have united for the purpose of giving prizes to the winners of the races on the Fourth of July. There is every probability of the display being worthy the occasion and the patriotism of the "city fathers." We give a summary of the races. First—for Wherries, shells, two prizes, $60 and $25; do., lapstreaks (both classes start together) $60 and $25. Second—for double scull lapstreaks, $75 and $35. Third—for six-oared and four oared lapstreaks (with allowance of 33 seconds to the race) $100 and $50. Fourth—six oared and four oared shells (with the above allowance) $175 and $75.

FOURTH BEACON REGATTA, BOSTON.—This promises to be a fine affair, and will come off on the 23d inst., on the Charles River Course. Apart from the regatta itself, which we may expect will be excellent in every respect, great credit is due to the management for the judicious rules drawn up for the occasion; owing to which the wearing of a regular uniform by the boats' crew, the requirement of punctuality, the omissions of vexatious restrictions found in other organizations of a similar kind, the allowance of time, &c., are noteworthy. The regatta will consist of the following programme: First race—for one pair scull boats; purse $50, second race—for two pair scull boats, purse $50. Third race—for six and four oared boats; purse $100. In the event of the weather being unpropitious, other boats may be substituted for those entered.

THE BRITISH TURF.

Tabular statement of the owners, winners and riders of the Derby and Oaks races, from 1779 to 1860.

WINNERS OF THE DERBY.

YR.	OWNER.	WINNER	AGE	ST.	P.	RIDER.	TIME.
1780	Sir C. Bunbury	Diomed	3	9	5	S. Arnull	
1781	Mr. O'Kelly	Y Eclipse	3	5	3	Hindley	
1782	Lord Egremont	Assassin	3	5	3	S. Arnull	
1783	Mr. Parker	Saltram	3	6	6	Hindley	
1784	M. O'Kelly	Serjeant	3	0	11	J. Arnull	
1785	Lord Claremont	Aimwell	2	9	10	4 Hindley	
1786	Mr. Panton	Noble	2	9	5	5 J. White	
1787	Lord Derby	Sir Peter Teazle	3	3	7	3 S. Arnull	
1788	Prince of Wales	Sir Thomas	3	0	11	5 W. South	
1789	Duke of Bedford	Sky Scraper	3	0	11	6 Chifney sr.	
1790	Lord Grosvenor	Rhadamanthus	3	2	10	5 J. Arnull	
1791	Duke of Bedford	Eager	3	2	9	4 Stephenson	
1792	Lord Grosvenor	John Bull	3	2	7	7 Buckle	
1793	Sir F. Poole	Waxy	5	0	13	6 Clift	
1794	Lord Grosvenor	Dædalus	4	9	4	4 Buckle	
1795	Sir F. Standish	Spread Eagle	4	5	11	5 A Wheatly	
1796	Sir F. Standish	Didelot	4	5	11	3 J. Arnull	
1797	Duke of Bedford	Cæsto Pharamond	3	7	7	7 J Singleton	
1798	Mr. Cookson	Sir Harry	3	7	10	3 S. Arnull	
1799	Sir F. Standish	Archduke	3	5	11	4 J. Arnull	
1800	Mr. Wilson	Champion	3	5	13	5 Clift	
1801	Sir C. Bunbury	Eleanor	3	1	11	11 Saunders	
1802	Duke of Grafton	Tyrant	3	0	9	9 Buckle	
1803	Sir H. Williamson	Ditto	3	5	6	6 Clift	
1804	Lord Egremont	Hannibal	3	3	8	8 W. Arnull	
1805	Lord Egremont	Card. Beaufort	3	9	15	5 Fitzpatrick	
1806	Lord Foley	Paris	3	9	12	3 Shepherd	
1807	Lord Egremont	Election	3	8	13	3 J. Arnull	
1808	Sir H. Williamson	Pan	3	8	10	4 Collinson	
1809	Duke of Grafton	Pope	4	5	10	6 Goodisn	
1810	Duke of Grafton	Whalebone	4	5	11	3 Clift	
1811	Sir J. Shelley	Phantom	4	8	16	2 Buckle	
1812	Mr. Ladbroke	Octavius	4	7	14	3 W. Arnull	
1813	Sir C. Bunbury	Smolensko	5	1	12	3 Goodison	
1814	Lord Stawell	Blucher	5	1	14	2 W. Arnull	
1815	Duke of Grafton	Whisker	5	1	13	2 Goodison	
1816	Duke of York	Prince Leopold	5	1	11	8 Wheatley	
1817	Mr. Payne	Azor	5	6	13	2 Robinson	
1818	Mr. Thornhill	Sam	5	6	16	9 S. Chifney	
1819	Duke of Portland	Tiresias	5	4	16	2 Clift	
1820	Mr. Thornhill	Sailor	5	2	15	3 S. Chifney	
1821	Mr. Hunter	Gustavus	5	4	13	3 S. Day	
1822	Duke of York	Moses	5	3	12	2 Goodison	
1823	Mr. Udny	Emilius	6	0	11	2 Buckle	
1824	Sir J. Shelley	Cedric	5	8	17	2 Robinson	
1825	Lord Jersey	Middleton	5	8	8	3 Robinson	
1826	Lord Egremont	Lapdog	5	7	19	3 Dockeray	
1827	Lord Jersey	Mameluke	8	9	23	2 Robinson	
1828	Duke of Rutland	Cadland	8	9	5	2 R binson	
1829	Mr. Gratwicke	Frederick	8	9	17	2 Forth	
1830	Mr. Chifney	Priam	8	9	23	3 S Day	
1831	Lord Lowther	Spaniel	10	5	23	2 Wheatley	
1832	Mr. Risdale	St. Giles	10	1	22	3 Scott	
1833	Mr. Sadler	Dangerous	12	4	25	3 Chapple	
1834	Mr. Batson	Plenipotentiary	12	3	23	3 Conolly	
1835	Mr. Bowes	Mundig	12	8	14	2 Scott	
1836	Lord Jersey	Bay Middleton	12	8	21	3 Edwards	
1837	Lord Berners	Phosphorus	13	1	17	2 Chapple	
1838	Sir G Heathcote	Amato	13	4	23	3 Templ'm'n	
1839	Mr. W. Risdale	Bloomsbury	14	3	21	2 Macdonald	
1840	Mr. Robertson	Little Wonder	14	4	17	2 Conolly	
1841	Mr. Rawlinson	Coronation	16	4	29	2 Scott	
1842	Col. Anson	Attila	18	0	24	2 Scott	
1843	Mr. Bowes	Cotherstone	15	5	23	2 Flatman	
1844	Col. Peel	Orlando	15	3	29	4 Robinson	
1845	Mr. Gratwicke	Merry Monarch	13	7	31	4 F. Bell	M. 8.
1846	M. Gully	Pyrrhus the first	19	3	27	3 S. Day	2 55
1847	Mr. Pedley	Cossack	18	8	32	3 Templ'm'n	2 52
1848	Lord Clifden	Surplice	21	5	17	4 Temp 'm n	2 48
1849	Lord Eglinton	The F. Dutchman	23	7	26	4 Marlow	3 00
1850	Lord Zetland	Voltigeur	20	4	24	4 J. Marson	2 50
1851	Sir J. Hawley	Teddington	19	2	33	4 J. Marson	2 51
1852	Mr. Bowes	Daniel O'Rourke	18	1	27	4 F. Butler	3 02
1853	Mr. Bowes	West Australian	9	5	28	4 F. Butler	2 55
1854	Mr. Gully	Andover	21	7	27	4 A Day	2 59
1855	Mr. F. L. Popham	Wild Dayrell	19	3	12	4 Sherwood	2 54½
1856	Admr'l Harcourt	Ellington	21	3	24	4 Alderoft	3 04
1857	Mr. T'Anson	Blink Bonny	20	2	30	4 Charlton	2 45
1858	Sir J. Hawley	Beadsman	20	0	23	4 Wells	2 58
1859	Sir J. Hawley	Musjid	24	6	30	4 Wells	
1860	Mr. Merry	Thormanby	22	5	30	4 Custance	2 56

WINNERS OF THE OAKS

YR.	OWNER.	WINNER.	AGE	ST.	P.	RIDER.	TIME.
1779	Lord Derby	Bridget	17	12	8	R Goodison	
1780	Mr. Douglas	Teetotum	11	11	11		
1781	Lord Grosvenor	Faith	16	6	6		
1782	Lord Grosvenor	Ceres	22	12	3	Chifney sr.	
1783	Lord Grosvenor	Maid of the Oaks	22	10	5	Chifney sr.	
1784	Mr. Burton	Stella	21	10	5	C. Hindley	
1785	Lord Clermont	Trifle	24	8	8	J. Bird	
1786	Sir F. Standish	Perdita filly	24	13	4	J. Edwards	
1787	Mr. Vernon	Annette	24	8	5	Fitzpatrick	
1788	Lord Egremont	Nightshade	18	7	7	Fitzpatrick	
1789	Lord Egremont	Tag	18	7	6	Chifney sr.	
1790	Duke of Bedford	Hyppolita	18	12	4	Chifney sr.	
1791	Duke of Bedford	Portia	38	9	4	J. Singleton	
1792	Lord Clermont	Violante	38	11	4	C. Hindley	
1793	Duke of Bedford	Cœlia	37	10	4	J Singleton	
1794	Lord Derby	Hermione	31	8	8	S. Arnull	
1795	Lord Egremont	Platina	42	11	2	Fitzpatrick	
1796	Mr

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45-6m*
Pittsburgh, Pa.	L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street.	45-3m*
Boston, Mass.	Peter Kelly, No. 2 Williams' Court.	9 3m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
MECHANICS' HALL,
472 BROADWAY, (above Grand street.)
OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE SEASON.
The Original and Unequalled
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
COMPRISING FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
The Entertainments consist of Pleasing Songs, Dances, Sayings, Eccentricities, Burlesques, Soiree d'Ethiope, Magic Well, Three Hunters, Banjo Songs, Quartettes, McDill Darrell Brothers, Hop of Fashion, Damon and Pythias, Tyrolean Warblers, Burlesque Circus, Muzard Concerts, Essence of Old Virginny, and Scenes on the Plantation, &c.
Under the direction of the celebrated
ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,
JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.
Doors open at 6½; curtain rises at 7½ o'clock.
Admission.....25 cents.

MELODEON!
539 BROADWAY, CHINESE BUILDINGS.
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.
All the charms of
MUSIC,
BALLET DANCE,
PANTOMIME,
GYMNASTICS, &c.,
To be seen in their purity every night.
The justly-celebrated
SIGNOR FELIX CARLO
and his
TALENTED SONS
appear every evening, in their
VERY SURPRISING FEATS.
SIMMONS,
as usual, will delight the audience with his
ETHIOPIAN COMICALITIES.
McKENNA,
CARROL,
DADDY SARISEE,
LEDWITH, &c.,
will be on hand; and everything will, as it ever does, go with May-day brilliancy.
Admission, 13 cents.
6 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

SOON! PROFESSOR ANDERSON,
GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH,
AND
MONARCH OF ALL MAGICIANS,
Will open his
NEW REPERTOIRE OF WONDERS
In New York,
On his arrival from California. His
GRAND MAGICAL SOIREES
Will be on the same scale of unsurpassed grandeur as when presented by him in 1851-2, at Metropolitan Hall, the Broadway Theatre, and Astor Place Opera House. He has recently made a circumterranean tour, and, after having visited Australia and the Sandwich Islands, is now in California, where his success has been unprecedented in the annals of Pacific Amusements.
On his return to New York his
APPARATUS WILL BE NOVEL AND MAGNIFICENT,
HIS PARAPHERNALIA SUPERBLY GORGEOUS,
And the
ENTIRE ENTERTAINMENT NEW AND ASTOUNDING. 4-tf

THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD
ARE COMING AGAIN, WITH NEW, BRILLIANT
AND UNSURPASSABLE ATTRACTIONS.
SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ONLY ORIGINAL
NEW ORLEANS METROPOLITAN OPERA TROUPE
AND BRASS BAND,
Will visit the following cities on their return from their Western and Southern Tour—Opening at Baltimore on Monday, May 7th; at Wilmington, Del., May 14th; at Philadelphia, May 17th; at Trenton, May 21st; New Brunswick, May 23d; Newark, May 25th; Brooklyn, May 28th; Williamsburgh, June 1st; Norwalk, June 4th; New Haven, June 6th; New London, June 8th; Norwich, June 11th; Springfield, June 13th; Worcester, June 15; Milford, June 18th; Woonsocket, June 20th; Pawtucket, June 22d; Providence, June 25th; Attleboro, June 27th; Taunton, June 29th; Boston, Mass., Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, July 2d, 3d, and 4th.
Please observe the array of Talent:—

J. G. H. SHOREY,	J. H. CARLE,
E. GREENE,	C. BOVEE,
MONS. LAVALLEE,	M. T. SHIFF,
E. N. SLOCUM,	MASTER HOPE,
G. W. BAILEY,	E. HARRISON,
T. P. GRIFFIN,	MASTER TOMMY,
L. R. CRANDALL,	F. BOWLES,
C. H. DUPREZ,	C. LATHORNE.

And the two Star Sisters, CELESTINE and ESTELLA.
This Band of Minstrels has met with better success on their Western and Southern Tour than any other Band of Minstrels in the world.
4 Proprietors, SHOREY, CARLE, DUPREZ & GREEN.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
From
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,
Are now on their
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,
Previous to commencing their
FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,
On September 1st, 1860.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT:

Lon Morris,	E. Bowers,
Billy Morris,	D. S. Wambold,
Johnny Pell,	A. A. Thayer, A. Weaver,
J. C. Trowbridge,	R. M. Carroll,
W. H. Brockway,	Herr Endres,
E. W. Prescott,	Herr Hess,
J. S. Gilbert,	Little Barney,
Carl Troutman,	Chas. A Morris,
Fred Wilson,	E. Sutton.

With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE
52 MINSTREL COMPANY EVER ORGANISED.

J. H. SNETHEN'S
GREAT AMERICAN OPERA TROUPE,
(LATE COOPER'S.)
Established for the rendition of the best Operas, &c., in the English language, embraces the following splendid Lyric Artists, forming a Constellation of Stars never before equalled on this Continent.
ANNIE MILNER,
Prima Donna Assoluta.

MISS H. PAYNE,	MISS MARIA BARTON,
Second Lady.	Third Lady.
ANNIE KEMP,	AYNSLEY COOK,
Contralto.	First Bass.
BROOKHOUSE BOWLER,	F. B. BOUDINOT,
First Tenor.	Second Bass.
F. TOULMIN,	MR. SUGDEN,
Contra Basso.	Third Bass.

MR. KRAFT, Pianist.
The Chorus will consist of the following excellent Vocalists:

MISS BARTON,	MISS GIMBER,	MISS WHELE,
MISS JOHNSON,	MR. BRUNO,	MR. WICKENS,
MR. STANLY,	MR. WARRIE.	MR. SUGDEN,

MR. BRANDON, and MR. STICKNEY.
Danseuse.....MISS ANNIE GIMBER.
Stage Manager of the Troupe.....MR. FRANK BOUDINOT.
H. C. COOPER,
Director of the Music, Solo Violinist and General Manager.
Business Agent.....T. ALLSTON BROWN.
The Repertoire of the Troupe consists of the following great Works:

FULL OPERAS.	OPERATIC PLAYS.
Lucrezia Borgia.....Donizetti	Rob Roy,
Daughter of the Regim't. do	Guy Mannering,
The Love Spell..... do	No Song, No Supper,
Lucia di Lammermoor. do	Midas,
The Bohemian Girl.....Balfe.	The Quaker,
La Sonnambula.....Bellini.	The Waterman.
Norma..... do	ORATORIOS.
Il Trovatore.....Verdi.	The Creation,
La Traviata..... do	The Messiah,
Cinderella.....Rossini.	Elijah,
The Barber of Seville .. do	The Stabat Mater,
Der Freyschutz.....Weber.	The Requiem.
Fra Diavolo.....Auber.	MISCELLANEOUS CONCERTS, &c.
The Crown Diamonds... do	
Marriage of Figaro.....Mozart.	

☞ Negociations are pending for the production of Wallack's New Opera of "Lurline," which has lately created so great a furore in Europe.
Managers wishing to make arrangements with this fine Troupe, will please address T. ALLSTON BROWN, Business Agent, City Item office, Philadelphia, Pa.
The Troupe, after a rest of six weeks, re-open at Boston for a season of four weeks; they then take a tour through all the Southern States, visiting Havana, &c. 9

SAMUEL W. GULICK, Scenic Artist, will shortly be disengaged, and open for engagements. Address as above, to Indianapolis, Ind. 7-3t*

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
SYLVESTER BLEEKER.....Manager.
FROM 444 BROADWAY,
AND
WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
561 AND 563 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Where they have been permanently located for the
PAST TEN YEARS,
Are now on their first annual traveling tour, and will visit all the principal towns and cities in the Northern States during the months of June and July, when they will give their
BRILLIANT ENTERTAINMENTS
Illustrative of
SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,
Introducing a troupe of
FOURTEEN TALENTED ARTISTS
Unequalled in the
MINSTREL PROFESSION.
N. B.—No company genuine without the name of SYLVESTER BLEEKER as Manager, and the mammoth Photographs which will be on exhibition at the Post Office in each town.
Tickets.....25 cents.
9-4t FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.

MRS. MATT PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising fifteen versatile performers, whose concerts are always hailed with shouts of enthusiasm, invariably winning the highest encomiums, are on their travelling route. Their *repertoire* of
SONGS, DANCES,
BURLETTAS,
FARCIAL SCENES, &c.
Are selections from the most popular of the day, being everywhere pronounced beyond competition, and which have won for the company the enviable title,
EXCELSIOR.
The Musical Department is under the direction of HERR MALE, the popular composer. The features of the evening's melange are always particularized in programmes of the day.
45-tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Manager

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday. 51-tf

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,
Now on their Eleventh Annual Tour, will appear at Zanesville, Ohio, Monday and Tuesday, May 28th and 29th; at Newark, Ohio, Wednesday and Thursday, May 30th and 31st; at Columbus, Ohio, Friday and Saturday, June 1st and 2d; at Cincinnati, for the week commencing June 4th, *en route* to St. Louis.
The particulars of SANFORD'S TROUPE will be presented on the Programmes of the day, and posters.
Suffice it to say that
SANFORD'S TROUPE
Will present the
LARGEST AMOUNT OF ATTRACTION
Ever performed in Minstrelsy.
Everything represented in character as originally introduced at SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA. 7-2t

444 BROADWAY—MAGIC TEMPLE.
MONDAY, JUNE 18th, and during the week,
PROF. JACOBS,
The Great Unrivalled Wizard, Ventriloquist, and Improvisatore, and his Mysterious, Comic, and Irresistibly Droll GOBLIN SPRIGHTLY, will continue to astonish and delight the crowded audience who nightly attend these fascinating Soirees Fantastique.
Commences at 8 o'clock.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2½ o'clock.
Admission 25 cents. Reserved Seats 50 cents. 10-1t*

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.
For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston,
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 44-3m

PALACE GARDEN, CINCINNATI.—Ladies and gentlemen, such as Comic Dancers, Singers, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Rope or Wire Performers, and Jugglers, wishing engagements, or having an attraction, will please address G. H. GILBERT,
5-8t* Box 1379, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE THEATRICAL HISTORY OF NEW YORK for the last half century, will be found in the "Play Goers Journal." Nos. 1 and 2 now ready, price 25 cents each. It contains a cast of every new play produced, and a sketch of every performer that has appeared during that time. Sent free of postage, on receipt of price, by
8-4t SAMUEL FRENCH, 122 Nassau street, New York.

THE GUIDE TO THE STAGE, by F. C. Wemyss. Price 13 cents, and sent, post paid, by
8-4t O. A. ROORBACH, Jr., 122 Nassau street, N. Y.

WANTED, a situation as Agent—would prefer to travel with a "Star," gentleman or lady; but would accept an agency from a company. The advertiser is well acquainted with the Western States. Address L. Y. C., office of the CLIPPER. 7-4t*

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the season opening about the 1st of September, and continuing until the 4th of July, will address William Henderson, Theatre, Pittsburgh. Stars wishing nights will be treated with on liberal terms. No other theatre in the city.
8-tf WILLIAM HENDERSON, Manager.

THE MELODEON— Late City Museum,
No. 421 CALLOWHILL STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
The management of this establishment boasts that it is the
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN EXISTENCE.
Every performer engaged is a Star in his peculiar sphere, and every charm that Music, Song, Dance, Ballet, Pantomime, and Mirth of endless variety can impart, continually impress the mind of the auditor with new beauties, and make the whole performance a KALEIDESCOPE VIVANT which charms with ever varying loveliness. 9 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

MISS BELL CARR, well known throughout the United States and Canadas, both as manageress and actress, who has met with great success in both lines of business, wishes to secure a capitalist as a partner. The projects she has in view, promise a remunerative return, and offer inducements to any one wishing to invest in such business. Communications to be addressed to 553 Queen street, Philadelphia. 10-2t*

MISS FANNY T. LA ROSS, leading lady, and recently connected with Miss Bell Carr's company, also with Pike, of Cincinnati, wishes to negotiate for an engagement for juvenile parts, or is willing to make an engagement with an experienced agent. All communications addressed to 746 Florida street, Philadelphia, will meet with a speedy response. 10-4t*

GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
This STAR TROUPE, led by the renowned and versatile
GEORGE CHRISTY,
Appear in a variety of Songs, Dances, Comic Acts, etc., every evening
5-tf AT NIBLO'S SALOON, BROADWAY.

DETROIT THEATRE will open for the Fall and Winter Season on the 3d of September. Ladies and Gentlemen desirous of engagements will address E. T. SHERLOCK, Manager, Detroit, Mich.
N. B.—Stars treated with on liberal terms. 9-4t*

THE ORRIN FAMILY, just returned from Cuba, are now open for engagements. All letters addressed to the CLIPPER office, will meet with prompt attention. G. F. ORRIN. 9-2t

MAJOR BURNELL.—I want you to advertise Balloon Exhibitions. Meet me at MEMPHIS, TENN. *immediately.* JNO. M. KINNEY.
Florence, Ala. June 4, 1860. 9-2t

CANTERBURY HALL, LATE MOZART HALL.—This beautiful Temple of Amusement has been fitted up in the most gorgeous and artistic style, and will be thrown open on THURSDAY, JUNE 21st, with one of the most talented Companies in the United States, comprising beautiful and fascinating Danseuses, accomplished and talented lady Vocalists, Comic Singers, Acrobatic Performers, Ethiopian Comedians, and Pantomimists. We notice among the names the following talented professionals:—
Miss Annie Bordwell, Miss Dickenson, Mr. George Orrin and his three talented sons, Miss Mary Partington, Mdlle. Augusta Lamereaux, the Christini Sisters, Mdlle. Franer, Miss Kate Partington, Mons. La Thorne, W. Bordwell, O. A. Searles, J. Cummins, and that inimitable and eccentric Ethiopian Comedian, Max Irwin, with a host of other talent too numerous to mention. Root. Fox, formerly of the Art Union, is the Proprietor, whose name is a safe guarantee for the success of the Canterbury Hall. 10-1t

GREAT NATIONAL CONCERT SALOON,
Great National Concert Saloon,
Great National Concert Saloon.
(Late National Theatre.)
Open every night,
Open every night,
Open every night,
with an immense company of talented performers, who challenge the world to produce their equals. The entertainments are of a light and pleasing nature, and cannot fail to amuse all those who may favor us with a call.
ANDERSON & SHIPSEY, Proprietors.
Admission, Boxes 12 cts., Pit 6 cts., Family Boxes 25 cts.
Boxes for Colored People..... 12 cts.
Doors open at 7½ o'clock. Performance commences at 8. 1t*

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Detroit, to rent by the night, week, or season, on moderate terms—is well stocked with scenery, &c., and is the only theatre in the city. Application to be made to
10-3t* JAMES SHERLOCK, Detroit, Michigan.

CHARLEY WHITE'S OPERA,
598 BROADWAY,
Three doors above the Metropolitan Hotel (same block).
GREAT SUCCESS
OF THIS NEW AND BEAUTIFUL PLACE.
UNANIMOUS PRAISE OF THE PUBLIC.
Pronounced by all to be the most unique and best adapted place of the kind in this great Metropolis.
We leave the public to decide, and ask with proud reliance upon the support and popular endorsement of our patrons, THE PEOPLE, whether the ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES and CHARMING FEATURES presented at this TEMPLE OF ENTERTAINMENT, can be equalled by the efforts of any similar establishment.
The superior artistic abilities of our
GREAT CONCERT COMPANY
Have won the admiration and very creditable complimentary title, of being far superior to all others, while a general feeling is unanimously and favorably expressed that this is decidedly the
MOST GENTEEL AND COMFORTABLE
CONCERT SALOON IN AMERICA.
Price of admission only.....13 cents.
Reserved places.....25 cents.
Performance to commence at 8 o'clock. 10

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
BRANCH THEATRE, 585 BROADWAY.
H. M. HOOLEY, & G. CAMPBELL & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, PROPRIETORS.
MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 25,
and every evening during the week.
THIS GREAT STAR COMPANY,
Justly styled the
MODEL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION,
Comprises the following well known artists:—

S. C. CAMPBELL,	J. UNSWORTH,
MASTER EUGENE,	G. W. GRIFFIN,
J. C. REEVES,	J. B. DONNIKER,
A. J. TALBOTT,	E. J. MELVILLE,
T. J. PEEL,	A. J. HOBBS,
L. CONDIT,	G. V. LARKINS,
J. L. HILLARD,	and R. M. HOOLEY,
	L. A. ZWISLER, Esq., Agent,

Who will give SIX ONLY of their
☞ UNEQUALED ☜
ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENTS, AS ABOVE.
N. B.—The prominent members of this TROUPE are well known to the citizens of New York, having performed under the name of GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS, at Niblo's Saloon, from November 1st, 1859, until January 28th, 1860, and have since then, established throughout the Union, a name and reputation unparalleled in the annals of the Profession.
They have lately given six of their unique entertainments to the most fashionable audiences at PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, CINCINNATI, being the first Band of Minstrels that has had the honor to perform at that GORGEOUS TEMPLE OF THE MUSES, which honor has been awarded them for their manifest superiority in Vocal, Instrumental, Terpsichorean, and Histrionic art, over all other Bands in existence.
Admission.....25 cents
Private boxes.....$5 00
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8 o'clock.
For full particulars see programmes.
They will perform
2D, 3D, 4TH AND 5TH JULY, AT
HOWARD HALL, PROVIDENCE, R. I. 10

WANTED.—A Southern Traveling Company wishes to employ a competent "Band Master," one who is capable of leading both Brass and String Bands; and is able to arrange Music, can hear of a good situation, by addressing the undersigned. Also, wanted, a professor of Magic, and a Slack Wire performer—a person whose skill combines both arts, preferred. All persons who are performers of extraordinary feats, or possessing any peculiar attractions, can hear of good situations by addressing, *immediately,*
10-2t* J. F. KIRBY, Bellefonte, Jackson Co., Ala.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING taught by J. BOGAN, 169 Forsyth st., 3d floor, near Rivington st., at 50 cents per lesson. 10-1t*

CITY SUMMARY.

JUNE 18th.

Our present issue bears the date of midsummer—a season noteworthy on account of its beauty, and for the close of many of our city theatres as well. In view of both these facts, it cannot be thought extraordinary, if we, after the example of Shakespeare, have had our "Dream." Doubtless, it was at this particular season, that the great dramatist fell asleep, and viewed the fairy scenes and fantastic creatures which, awakening, he mingled in one of the most fascinating dramas in the world. How and why he was led to such a vision is easily explained. Nature itself, predisposing to slumber, and the bard's mind holding what he had already done, and in anticipation, all he was to do, he became a denizen of a new world, the mysteries of which he revealed as none save himself *could* reveal. We have been induced to make these observations, because, at an immense distance, however, we have been lured into the same state as we have said Shakspeare was in his day. Our Midsummer, like his, has brought an inclination for dreaminess, while what we *have* seen in the way of the drama, &c., during the past season, mingling with expectations of what we are yet to see, has thrown us into a "fine phrenzy." In other words, we have had our "Midsummer Nights' Dream," wakening from which as we now do, we apply ourselves to the more material task of recording what has been done at our city places of amusement, and announcing what *will* be done at the same during the current week.

On the 16th inst., Wallack's closed after the most successful season among the eight of its present lesseeship. The house was crowded on the occasion, and the several favorites received as much applause at parting as the Japanese had been honored by, a few hours prior, in our streets. It had been announced that an extra night would be thrown in on Monday, for the benefit of Mr. Lester; but the intention was abandoned. Cause, not stated.

At Laura Keene's, the "Japanese Embassy" has been attractive, and is continued through the present week. On its withdrawal, we hear that a burlesque, the joint production of Messrs. Fitzjames O'Brien and Rosenburgh, will be produced.

Wilkins' comedy of "Young New York" was the card at the Winter Garden, last week, with Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne, who, on Saturday, appeared as Camille. Mrs. Hayne's last night was postponed "Ingomar" was acted on Monday.

At the New Bowery, the week commenced with the exciting drama of "Kenneth;" and on Tuesday evening, Mr. J. G. Hanley had a benefit that nearly run into the next morning. This week there are more benefits, and a number of pieces, in which, among other performers, Miss Ada Clifton and Madame Ponisi will appear. A novelty, called "New York in 1860," was produced on Monday.

At Barnum's, Mr. Harry Pearson has been assisting in the dramatic department. The other attractions continue the same, including some Japanese curiosities.

Canterbury Concert Hall (late Mozart Hall) is announced to open on the 21st inst., with a variety of entertainments. Among the novelties promised, we are glad to find the celebrated Orrin Family, acrobats and gymnasts, recently arrived from Cuba, where, as in fact every where they have visited, they have been very successful.

The Melodeon is, as ever, in the front rank of the many who contest for public favor, and this week furnishes an amount and quality of performances quite worthy previous displays. In addition to the regular entertainments, we have Signor Carlo and his sons, the talented gymnasts; Miss Millie Fouler, the dancer; and other artists; and a new pantomime, called the "Ape of Borneo." A programme like this must ensure success.

Charley White comes out this week, at his Opera House, 598 Broadway, with a whole budget of comicalities. "Music and Mirth" is his motto; and we expect that everybody will hurry to Charley's, as it is now as unfashionable not to do so, as it is not to have seen the Japanese.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cony, widow of B. Cony, the "dog star," died in this city on the 15th inst., aged 45 years. Her remains were interred in Cypress Hills Cemetery, on the 17th.

J. B. Howe has been engaged for the season at the New Bowery.

Wm. A. Christy, who has been performing at the Baltimore Melodeon for the last three weeks, has returned to New York, and will appear next week.

Hooley & Campbell's great company of minstrels are on their way to this city, where they will open at the French Theatre, Broadway, on Monday evening next, 25th inst. The troupe have greatly improved since they were last with us, so the New York public may have some idea of the treat in store for them. A more complete and talented organization, everything considered, does not exist. Let our friends drop in next week, and hear and see for themselves.

The great National Concert Saloon, (late National Theatre) is in full swing again, with a large company, comprising artists in the various departments of song, dance, comicalities, etc., etc. Messrs. Anderson & Shipsey are the proprietors.

Mr. Thomas L. Moxley, one of the managers of the Richmond (Va.) Theatre, was in this city last week, making arrangements for the next season, when it is expected many new performers will appear; meanwhile, the theatre will undergo alterations that will assimilate it with Laura Keene's. Mr. Moxley was to be joined by Mr. Kunkel, his associate in the management, also by Mr. Phillips, stage manager.

The summer season at Wallack's Theatre commences on Monday, 25th inst. The burlesque of "Lalla Rookh," which had a protracted run last season, will be the opening piece, the scenery, we hear, will be entirely new—giving views of permanent local points, including Central Park, Printing House Square, &c. The leading points in the burlesque will be opened by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence, who will also appear in their specialities, the "Irish Boy" and "Yankee Gal."

Mr. W. Fleury is at present in this city, recruiting in the interval of his past and coming seasons in Georgia, where he has come with the pleasant remembrance of success, and a hope for a continuance of the same on his return.

The various methods adopted to honor the Japanese visit to this country, and the extraordinary excitement which a sight of the illustrious strangers caused in our city on Saturday last, have suggested the propriety of speaking of these events, and the parties who are their objects, just as we would of any other public entertainment or any other public performers. Music, processions, crowds of people, cheers, applause, and gay decorations—these have assimilated the visit of the Ambassadors and their companions with the exhibitions of the theatre and the circus; while the parts which it seems all who belong to the diplomatic crowd have been forced to play, link them with the actors of whom it is our weekly business to speak. Nor does the likeness end here. Far from it. Every man from the distant empire has played his appropriate part. In the chief of the assemblage, we recognise the silence and gravity befitting his role. These characteristics, subordinated a little, are obvious in the Ambassadors second in rank, and are distinguishable, more or less, down to the least dignified by the official stamp. To carry out the likeness still farther, this illustrious troupe of Japanese actors, like their more ordinary brethren of the "profession," have a low comedy man among them, who, go wherever he may, is sure to exhibit his oddities and be appreciated for the same. It is of the gentle "Tommy" we make this insinuation. A smart, clever fellow is he, who, like the mimics of old, so far from being "all fool," has more wisdom in his head than—we beg pardon: we were going to say the chief Ambassador himself. Only witness what "Tommy" has done since he has been among us! At Washington, was it the desire of the "high contracting parties to understand each other, who so ready or able as "Tommy" to translate into Dutch, and from Dutch into English, and *vice versa?* When strangers, throwing around, were anxious to know a little of Japan customs, and a score of Japanese themselves who could not do the "talk," were equally anxious to have some fresh phenomena of the "barbarians" elucidated, who so quick to the aid of both, as "Tommy?" More accessible, more inquiring, more communicative, "Tommy" has been "everybody's friend," and everybody has been *his* friend. Even the high-bred ladies of Washington have smiled on him, and he has shown his knightly gallantry in return. A thorough cosmopolite is "Tommy," who is equally at home in the chambers of a President as in the company of an engineer—the same while interpreting for the edification of their "high mightinesses" as while ringing the bell of a locomotive on arriving at, or departing from a station. What scenes of this Japanese drama are yet to be acted in our city, or what further developments are in reserve for "Tommy," it is impossible to decide. Time will show. But we cannot take leave of the subject, without expressing our opinion to the effect, that, though not accredited as a high official to the United States, "Tommy" takes precedence of those among his companions who are so, at least in the estimation of the people generally, who view in him a go-ahead youth, one after the fashion of the go-ahead youths here, who may some day win eminence. A Polk has been a President. Why may not "Tommy" become a Tycoon? "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women players"—our present visitors among the rest, of whom and their performances, we have been induced to speak in this department of our paper.

At Palace Garden, the usual entertainments of singing, dancing, illuminations, and pictures, have been given; and as an extra inducement to visitors, a balloon ascension by Miss Myra Rosella, was announced for Tuesday. Next week, Ronzani's ballet troupe will appear. The opening on the 11th, gave promise of great success for Palace Garden this season.

It is really refreshing, at this season of the year, to drop in upon Professor Jacobs, whose feats as a ventriloquist, magician, and extemporaneous poet, have justly rendered him celebrated. Among the many features of his entertainment, each so excellent in its way, the Goblin Sprightly may be mentioned as highly comic and conducive to good humor.

The Old Bowery has fallen under the lessee-ship of Messrs. R. Johnson & Briggs, and was to have opened its doors on the 18th, with "Town and Country" and Schamyl." The company includes the names of Messrs. V. Lingham, C. Stewart, W. Hamblin, W. Hill, J. Taylor, T. Marsden, T. Beck, J. Johnston, R. Johnson, E. Edward, J. H. Rodgers, J. Evans, Holland, J. Davenpart, Stevens, W. Sands, Miss Annie Seveary, Miss E. Reignolds, Miss Kate Baldwin, Miss S. Singleton, Miss Antell, and Mrs Warden. Mr. C. Couldock was announced for the 19th.

At Niblo's, "Beauty and the Beast," and "La Captive," after an attractive run last week, commenced the present. For Tuesday, a new burlesque on "the Lady of the Lake" is announced—the composition of Mr. Mortimer Thomson better known as "Doesticks."

At George Christy's, the Japanese entertainment repeated.

Bryant's are full of fun and variety, as usual, to which the "three graces," Jerry, Dan Bryant and Eph Horn are the chief contributors. What with their burlesque Irish-Italian opera, comicalities, songs, dances, and scenes at Farnborough, they make up a programme as ample as it is amusing.

The Old Bowery was announced to open on the 18th inst., and we suppose, by the time our present issue is in hand, will be under full weigh.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

On the 8th inst., the Deforest company played "Camille," at Reading, Pa., before a crowded audience. The general getting up and the acting of all persons in the cast are spoken highly of, and special mention made of Mr. Rogers, as Armand, and Miss Thompson, as the heroine.

In our last, we gave an account of a difficulty in Virginia, in which some of the members of Robinson & Lake's Circus Company participated; and, as then promised, we now insert the following communication from an eye-witness:—Madison, C. H., Va., June 6, 1860.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—At the suggestion of "divers individuals" of our company, I drop a line, for the purpose of giving a true account of the difficulty which occurred between the employees of this establishment (Robinson & Lake's Circus and Menagerie) and a parcel of drunken, boisterous rowdies at Port Royal, Va., on the night of 28th of May. This concern has been traveling, in the course of the past year, through the principal portions of the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, North and South Carolina, and Virginia, and we've had no disturbances, of a serious nature at all, until we exhibited at Port Royal. There they commenced their disgraceful conduct during the afternoon's performance, by throwing stubs of tobacco on the pad-cloth of the horse "Joe." This insult, gross as it was, we had to brook, knowing well, that in attempting to resent it, there might arise a riot, which, in all probability, would end greatly to our disadvantage. Previous to this, an egotistic limb of the law, under the influence of fighting whiskey, (his master being honored with the title of sheriff) tried, but did not succeed in it, to extort from the manager, the exorbitant sum of forty dollars for license, when the cages were run out from under the canvass and thrown open to all who chose to look at them, free of charge. However, *that* was quietly settled by construing the law in the right light to the mind of a numb-skull, most obliviously unconscious of his post. When night came, there being but a few people in town, and the license so heavy, the management concluded not to show, and accordingly the canvass was taken down, and everything belonging to the big show was packed up; although Master Jack Robinson, proprietor of the negro show, left his small canvass up, intending, if he could get an audience, to perform, and having succeeded in getting a "good house," the show was commenced, and all was going along in a pleasant way, when this party of rowdies made their appearance at the door, and attempted very rudely to walk in without paying. This denied them, they became noisy, and swore they would go in and pull the d——d show down. No attention being paid to them, they tried to force their way again; again repulsed, they commenced swearing and blaspheming, and making mouths at some ladies and gentlemen who were passing in. Being requested politely to stand back by the door-keeper, they declared they would go in, and, suiting the action to the word, the leader struck Mr. Adams, the door-keeper, and knocked him down. Several pistol shots were fired by the opposite party, severely wounding one of our grooms in the thigh, though not seriously. Our company drove the rowdies off the grounds, and all was quiet for a time: in fact, our men, supposing the difficulty all settled, retired to the house; but no sooner were they in bed, than these bullies went in front of the hotel, hallooing and swearing at a shameful rate, disturbing the whole neighborhood, and threatening that if we did not leave the town in half an hour, they'd shoot every one of us. No notice was taken of it by any of our establishment, all wishing to avoid, if possible, another difficulty. Mr. Gibbs, the landlord, in the interim persuaded the intruders to go away, by appealing to them as his fellow-citizens, and in behalf of his wife, who was lying sick abed. Thinking all danger over, our men quit the lot, leaving but three behind to watch, and went to supper, when these villains made an assault on the baggage wagons and cages. One of our men, in remonstrating with them, was beaten most shamefully. It was in this last muss, that young Boulmare was killed:—it is supposed by one of his own party. He was a resident of the town, but a great drunkard and rowdy. There being no further attempt to molest us, we all drove off for Fredericksburgh where we arrived, safely, about 11 o'clock the following day. No exhibition was given there in the afternoon, but at night we showed to a good house—at least were showing, when the sheriff, with five military companies, ordered out by the mayor, came down to our lot, and arrested all the company, and marched them to the mayor's office. After giving all our names, securing counsel, &c., &c., the trial commenced, lasted two days, and ended in our company all being honorably acquitted. The hotel at which we were stopping was guarded in the front and rear by a file of soldiers: in fact, they quite honored us by gallanting each one of us wherever we went. Mr. Gibbs, of Port Royal, in his testimony, corroborated all that had been sworn to by our men, which was an item in our favor. On the morning of the 1st we left Fredricksburgh, taking with us the sympathy and good wishes of the best citizens of the place. Our company now consists of the following performers:—Mr. Wm. Lake, Orsby Campbell, Thomas King, John Larslow; Mad's. Robinson, Agnes Miller, Eugenie De Lorme, Alice, Katie, Masters John, Charley, James and Boyd Robinson; Mr. Dick Seymore, Signor Cortella, Billy Donovan, W. C. Ducrow, Michael Gordella, Wm Raffel Smith, and
Yours, HARRY KEYES, Gymnast.

Miss Eliza Wren, late a member of the stock company in Richmond, Va., was recently married to Mr. F. P. Redfora, a non-professional gentleman.

Thompson & McIntyre's Dramatic Company were at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 14th inst., and then departed for Hyde Park.

The dramatic season at Richmond, Va., closed on the 29th ult., with a benefit for Mr. Kunkel, the manager, when four pictures were given away. These comprised portraits of Chief Justice Marshall and John Randolph, of Roanoke (both by Rembrandt Peale), and Edwin Booth, as Richard the Third, and a representation of a principal scene in "Rob Roy."

The Cincinnati and Louisville company, under the management of Mr. W. A. Rousey, was at Evansville, Indiana, last week; having previously performed at Owensboro, Ky. Among the names we find those of Mr. Chaplin, leading man; Mr. Golden, "heavy;" Miss Fanny Denham, singer and leading actress; and Miss Bella Llewellyn, juveniles and dancing.

Mr. Sothern took a benefit at the Louisville Theatre, on the 8th inst., when he appeared as Lord Dundreary and Sir Chas. Coldstream. As the former, he elicited the laughter and applause of his audience by his description of the fight for the championship. A new character (the Hon. Samuel Dundreary, who was too late to see the "mill") has been introduced by Mr. Sothern, greatly to the enlivenment of the piece.

Col. Wood's Museum of Living Wonders was at Watertown, N. Y., on the 11th, 12th, and 13th inst. While at Oswego, the week previous, they did a capital business.

The New Orleans and Metropolitan Burlesque Opera Troupe performed at New London, Conn., on the 11th inst., to a crowded auditory.

Mr. Sothern is announced to open in Buffalo, on the 19th ult., as Lord Dundreary. In September he will once more visit Louisville, and in October, Cincinnati—playing in each place a three weeks' engagement.

Report speaks of a musical prodigy, in the person of Martha S. P. Story, a little girl whose parents reside in Essex, Mass. She is

three years and seven months old, and, it is alleged, can play more than fifty pieces on the pianoforte. She cannot read music, and her hand is so small that she rolls it over to compass an octave. She caused great astonishment to her friends by playing a psalm tune which she had heard when less than three years old, since which time she has made rapid progress. It is to be hoped that Miss Story, unlike many of the same name, is a true one.

Recently, we have had occasion in these columns, to speak of the growing popularity of circus performances in England, although we had no idea that the *furore* for them was so extensive as it would seem it is, from the fact that, very recently, a party of mourners intimated to the clergyman engaged to officiate over the burial of a dead relative, that he would favor them by making the hour two instead of three, as it was their wish to *go to the circus in the afternoon!*

At the Academy of Music, Cleveland, last week, Miss Marion Maria Smith, only four years and a half old, performed the part of Eva, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," very successfully, it is said.

Miss Bell Carr has completed a company to travel with her through Pennsylvania.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels have not been drawing very good houses during the past week at the Arch, Philadelphia, owing no doubt to the powerful attration of the Circus, and Japanese. This is their last week in Philadelphia.

The Japanese Matinee at the "Academy," Philadelphia, was a great success. Over three thousand persons were present.

The Pirates of the Mississippi, at McDonough's, has made a hit. It was brought out on Friday for James Seymour's benefit.

Frank Rivers has brought out at his Melodeon, in Philadelphia, the laughable burlesque of "The Japanese Ambassadors," and it is played nightly in conjunction with "The Female Forty Thieves," &c. This favorite place of amusement continues to be the centre of attraction, and nightly it is crowded to excess.

The Dolman Testimonial will take place on the 26th at the Arch, Philadelphia, and, as we announced in our last, Mrs. D. P. Bowers will appear (after a long absence) as Julia, in "The Hunchback." Among the volunteers are Mrs. John Drew, Mrs. Bowers, Emma Taylor, Mrs. Thayer, Mrs. Stoneall, Wm. Whatley, John S. Clark, E. N. Thayer, Wm. Wallis, and Sam Hemple. Mr. Dolman has friends enough to fill any theatre in the country, but the appearance of Mrs. Bowers will fill the theatre in every part.

Edward Riley is to have a complimentary benefit at the Brooklyn Melodeon, on the 20th inst.

Mr. Reeves, on the occasion of his benefit at the Pittsburgh Theatre, is going to have a "goose race," with veritable "wash tub attachments." They are to cross the Monongahela, below the Suspension Bridge.

Messrs. Myers & Boniface's company, with that ever welcome actress, Mrs. Annie Senter, as the star, have been giving a round of dramatic entertainments at Fall River, Mass. Miss Hettie Lang, the dansuese and comedienne, formerly of the old Bowery, has lately joined the company, and is exceedingly popular. Mr. E. W. Marston, the comedian, is also a card throughout the eastern country.—From Fall River they go to New Bedford.

Business at the National, Philadelphia, has not picked up one bit since our last. It is a wonder how theatres can be kept open night after night, when the receipts will hardly pay for the gas used. Also, how do the "poor players" live?

During the summer, the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, will receive (what it has long needed) a thorough rejuvenation. Many complaints have been made that the front of the house is not properly attended to. Let there be a rejuvenation there, as well.

The Great American (late Cooper's) Opera Troupe open the fall season of the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia.

The following company are now performing in Knoxville, Tenn.:—W. H. Crisp, leading; Frank Roche, juvenile; Mr. Johnston, first old man; Harry Clifford, low comedian; Mr. Pemberton, walking gent; Messrs. Gray, Brown, Duckworth, etc., utility; Mrs. W. H. Crisp, leading lady; Mrs. Jesse Clark, juvenile and high comedy; Miss C. Crisp, walking lady; Mrs. H. Clifford, chambermaid and boys; Misses Moore, Lippincott, and Roller; Mr. Jesse Saunders, property man; W. B. Forden, treasurer and business manager.

Nixon's Circus, at the Walnut, Philadelphia, has been drawing excellent houses ever since the opening. This is announced as the last week. They go next to Baltimore.

Mrs. Matt Peel's Campbell Minstrels were at Norfolk, Va., on the 15th and 16th, and were to have opened at the Assembly Rooms, Baltimore, on the 18th, for one week.

The Pittsburgh Theatre was not well attended last week—Miss Marian Macarthy and Mr. Vincent, did all in their power to "bring 'em out," but it was no go. Miss M.'s benefit on the 15th was poorly attended. Miss Jenny Glenn sprained her ancle last week, and was unable to put in an appearance, in consequence.

Wood's Minstrels are in Canada, and made their first appearance there on the 15th, at St. Catharines; on the 18th and 19th they were to perform at Hamilton, the 20th at Brantford, the 21st at Woodstock, and London the 22d and 23d.

The Metropolitan Theatre, Detroit, is up for rent. See advertisement.

Miss Maggie Mitchell was the star last week at the Troy Theatre, and played to fair business. She continues there through the present week.

Harry Pell has returned to St. Louis, and, associated with Mr. J. B. Murphy, opened Ashland Hall with the following company:—Con. Murphy, Harry Pell, J. B. Murphy, J. W. Thompson, Brownell, L. V. H. Crosby, and M'lle. Ella Flora Zoyara. Harry complains that S. S. Purdy, now with Van Amburg, borrowed his wardrobe, and he wishes to hear from him.

A leader for a brass and string band is wanted in Alabama; also a professor of magic, slack wire performer, etc. See advertisement.

Madame Alboni made her first appearance at the Crystal Palace (London) concerts on the 1st inst.

The Crescent Dramatic Association, of New Orleans, commenced their summer season on the 6th of June, at the Amphitheatre. Their pieces were "Lady of the Lake," a dance, and "Charles the Second," There was a very good attendance, and the performance went off well. On June 13th, the entertainment consisted of "Rob Roy," with all the music, &c. The ladies are—leading ladies, Miss M. A. Free, and Mrs. Frank Rea; singing, Miss F. Pearson; chambermaids, Mrs. J. Seymour; old women, Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. R. Adams; danseuse, Miss C. Crui. The association are making arrangements for the engagement of Adah Isaacs Menken to perform with them this summer. Her first appearance in New Orleans was under their auspices, some three years since. She was then unknown to fame.

Several amateur associations had been trying a summer season at the Amphitheatre, New Orleans, but the warmth of the weather and the lack of anything like efficiency in the actors, gave little hope of success. Possibly in expectation of a speedy closing up, a large number of them had taken benefits.

The Strakosch Troupe were to leave Cincinnati, on the 13th inst., for St. Louis. To the last, it seems, that little Adeline Patti was admired and followed.

On the 13th inst., Blondin crossed the Niagara, on his rope, in presence of a great crowd of spectators, some of whom had a free sight, while others were obliged to pay for theirs. Owing to a brief delay in the preliminaries, the "dead heads" became exasperated, and made some manifestations not exactly correct. The rope was 1300 feet long, its deflection 60 feet, and its lowest point above the water, 230 feet. On his return to the American side, the acrobat halted, "struck an attitude," and was photographed by an artist. The spectators then dispersed,—the aforesaid "dead heads" grumbling their discontent because Blondin did not add a "fall" to those of Niagara.

Sanford was announced to leave Cincinnati, on the 16th inst.—thence proceeding to Dayton, Richmond, Indianapolis, and other places, *en route* to St. Louis, where his troupe are engaged to act the whole of next week.

It is stated, that Mr. Pike has entered into arrangements with Mr. J. M. Nixon, for the exhibition of his company at the Opera House, Cincinnati—commencing at end of July.

We append a summary of theatrical and other professional doings in California, to the latest dates received: At Maguire's, San Francisco, a new comedy, called "Fast Folks," had been produced, only to be pronounced an utter failure. The *object* of the author was to show what California was in its earlier days of "annexation" to the Union; but his *performance* did not show what it had ever been or was likely to be.....Mr. W. S. Lyster's opera troupe (including Mme. Lucy Escott) commenced operations on the 19th ult. Mr. Henry Squires, Mr. Leech, and Mr. F. Trevor were among the company, and the orchestra was under the leadership of Mr. A. Reiff.....Five gentlemen (artists and dramatists) belonging to the "Flowery Empire" had been met on their way to France, and after due treaty, appeared at Maguire's, with considerable success—their style of acting being exceedingly energetic.....Miss J. M. Davenport had arrived, and was announced to appear at the Lyceum, on the 21st ult.....Billy Birch's Minstrels, after performing in San Francisco, had left for Orville and other towns.....Wilson & Co's., circus, after a season of good business, had departed for the interior.....Mr. James Stark was on his way to Eureka, with a good stock company.....The Metropolitan Serenaders were in the neighborhood of Placerville.

The remains of Mr. Albert Smith were deposited in the family burial place at Brompton Cemetery, near London, on the 26th ult. To the credit of the deceased, he had made a special desire on his death bed, that no ostentatious display should mark his funeral. In accordance, his remains were put into a plain hearse, by ten of his *attaches* at the Egyptian Hall, who, with some friends, followed on foot, and lowered the body into the earth. A single mourning coach, containing Mr. Keeley, the actor, (Mr. Smith's father-in-law), Mr. Arthur Smith (his brother), and the physician was in attendance.

On the 31st ult., Mr. Tom Taylor read an unacted comedy of his own composition, called "A Lesson for Life," at one of the public halls in London.

Miss Julia Daly was recently seized with sudden illness, in consequence of which the performances at the London Adelphi were charged.

Miss Vandenhoff has been obliged to retire from the stage for a time, on account of a severe accident. While retiring to her dressing room in the Northampton Theatre, recently, she fell over some slippery substance, thus straining the ligaments of the left knee.

Mr. G. D. Owen, a meritorious low comedian, died in London, on the 22d ult., of disease of the heart.

Mrs. Davidge, widow of the late G. B. Davidge, has, after a lapse of many years, assumed the management of the London Surrey once again.

Master Percy Raselle, alias the "Little Wonder," was creating a sensation in England. His delineations of character are said to be very remarkable.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean were still "starring" and making money in the English provincial towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews succeeded the Pyne and Harrison troupe at the Queen's Theatre, Edinburgh, early in the present month.

Madame Celeste and a "Tale of Two Cities" had been the chief attractions at the Dublin Theatre.

Sir William and Lady Don had been acting at the Cardiff Theatre, whence they proceed to Swansea.

Kitty Pyffe's dramatic troupe were at Shawneetown, Ill., last week. Thence they proceeded to other towns in the State.

The performances of the Heller company, at Concert Hall, Detroit, have been successful, we hear. They are very varied, consisting of all kinds of singing, dancing, and negro eccentricities.

Mr. W. Baker, the "Red Man of Agar," gave a *soiree versatile* at the Town Hall, Windsor, C. W., a few nights since, prior to his departure thence.

Mr. Washington Friend had been exhibiting himself and a Canadian panorama at Brighton. He announced himself as the "tourist, sketcher, painter, composer, reciter, accompanyist, and vocalist;" and also informed the public that his panorama was not *the* panorama announced, but a small copy—the original being fitted up in London.

Louis Blanc, a member of the Provincial Government of France in 1848, was delivering lectures in London, on the "Saloons of Paris in the Eighteenth Century."

Cooke's Royal National Circus was about to commence a tour through the counties of Devon and Cornwall, England.

The Campbell Minstrels were provincialising through the midland section of England.

Madame Catherine Hayes was announced to sing at the Queen's Opera House, London, on the 18th inst.

The "History of a Flag" was still the great attraction at Astley's.

The St. James Theatre, London, is announced for re-opening on the 22d of September. At present it is devoted to the performance of French plays. Miss Windham will resume the management.

John Brougham has been cordially received at the Boston Athenæum, and, in addition to his purely dramatic displays, has treated the audience with several of his oratorical flights. He is to continue over the 30th; meanwhile, he will play a few more of his pieces, including "This House to be Sold," which is spoken of as an "indescribability." Mr. B. will probably sail for Europe in July.

The Chinese knife throwers did not leave Pittsburgh, as they had intended; they are still there. They have been doing the knife feat to perfection recently, one of their number, "Are Boie," having sent a knife clean through the hand of his father. This put a stop to their performances for the present.

The Athenæum, Pittsburgh, has been re-modeled and decorated, and will be opened under the management of Mr. Lyne. Among the company are Harry Linden, Mr. and Mrs. Carr, late of the Pittsburgh; Sylveria, and the beautiful Miss Julia Elliott.

Arrangements are in progress for a grand complimentary benefit to John Brougham, to be given by the citizens of Boston, prior to the actor's departure for Europe.

The Cortesi Opera Troupe are announced to commence a brief engagement at the Academy of Music, Boston, on the 20th inst. Frezzolini and Fabbri are among the company, and the opening piece will be "Il Nabuco."

The only thing noteworthy at the Boston Museum, during the past week, has been the first appearance of a young lady new to the boards, named Miss Lucia Nettleton, as Kate O'Brien, in "Perfection." Her *debut* is spoken well of. On the 22d inst., Miss Mary Shaw takes a farewell benefit, when her sister, Mrs. Hoey, will act the part of the Widow Cheerly.

On the 8th inst., Mr. Setchel took a benefit, and appeared for the last time at Norombega Hall, Bangor, Me., as Aminadab Sleek and Timothy Toodles—two characters in which he has acquired quite a celebrity.

J. F. Breyer's Dramatic Company, (formerly of Saratoga, Utica, &c.) after visiting Lockport, N. Y., commenced a short season at Grant's Hall, Niagara Falls, on the 16th inst.

We hear that a complimentary benefit was offered to Mr. Alfred Cately, business manager for the wizard Hambujer, at the Boston Melodeon, by many of the prominent citizens, but which, to his regret, he could not accept, owing to prior arrangements. Mr. Cately is about to leave Boston, and had announced a benefit, given by him in aid of the "Ladies Home," on the 18th inst. On the 19th, Mr. Hambujer, the Wizard, has a "night," which closes the season at the Melodeon. On the remaining nights of the week, Mr. Citely visits Providence and New Bedford. Next week he will be in Newport—whence he will proceed to Canada.

Goodwin and Co's Royal Menagerie and "Great Moral Exhibition," has been doing a good business in Lawrence, Lowell, and Framingham, Mass., and Nashua and Manchester, N. H. Flint Peasley is with them, as agent.

Strong's panorama of Mount Vernon (said to be a good thing) recently "dissolved," like many other views, at Worcester, Mass.—Cause, want of public patronage.

The Buffalo *Daily Republic*, of the 12th inst., thus speaks of Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels:—"The largest audience that ever attended a concert given by negro minstrels, filled St. James Hall last night to its utmost capacity; and we venture to say that there was not one present who did not leave with a sense of regret, and thoroughly satisfied and delighted with the performance. Unsworth is one of the completest negro imitators that ever used burnt cork—he is certainly a "two thousand dollar nigger"—there is no doubt of that. Eugene in female characters, is a marvel of music and grace, and in her (his) rich costume, takes off the manners and costumes of the fair sex, with a fidelity that is wonderful, and ridiculous as wonderful. He has certainly no rival in his line of business. Of the other members of the troupe, it is unnecessary for us to speak, as they are all geniuses—all gentlemen. In spite of the talent of this company, they cannot but feel flattered with the immense attendance last night, as well as the most constant applause.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. E. S. GRAHAM, President. [4-3m*]

GEORGE JORDAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet Wednesday evenings at Steuben House, 293 Bowery.
2-3m* TOM. KREMORE, President.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 182 West 18th street. HARRY EAMES, President. 2-3m*

RISING STAR meet Wednesday evenings. Communications to be addressed to WM. C. MILLER, Secretary, Box 1422 P. O.
10 3t F. J. STEVENS, President.

AMATEURS IN CINCINNATI.—An amateur entertainment was given at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 11th inst., the proceeds of which, were devoted to the Harrison Monument Fund.

The press of Cincinnatti grieve that the *dilettanti* of that city did not congregate in larger numbers to witness a very original rendition of the best Shakespearian of Shakespeare's plays, 'Richard III.' It was played by an amateur, who, without displaying the subtle cunning of Sullivan, the broad sense of Booth, or the historic grace of Anderson, nevertheless contrived to make "Richard" a superlatively interesting character, and frequently startled the audience by readings extemporized with a lordly indifference to the text. His additions of monosyllabic words, such as "come" and "here," gave freshness to his readings, though they made the blank verse halt somewhat.

One very unusual reading occurred: the bearer of the tidings of the death of "Buckingham," in lieu of delivering the news in the usual words, "My Lord, the Duke of Buckingham is taken," and then awaiting the incensed monarch's order, made a slight addendum, speaking thus: "My Lord, the Duke of Buckingham is taken, *and we have cut off his head*" This emendation precluded the chance of the audience comparing the delivery of the dread order of capitation as delivered by the "Richard" of the night, with that of the elder Kean. At the close of the piece, the new Dramatic Light, was called before the curtain; he modestly thanked the audience for their appreciation of his performance.

THE SINGLETON SISTERS BENEFIT.—Under the supervision of the "Burton Dramatic Association," one of the oldest and best regulated clubs of our city, the testimonial benefit to the Singleton Sisters, who are both gifted with extraordinary talent, came off on the 13th inst., at Dramatic Hall. The house was well filled, but not enough to lead one to suppose that the benefit proved a paying one. "The Two Buzzards" opened the "show" with "Little John," as John Small, a part just suited to the diminutive gentleman, and the manner in which he walked round the part would bespeak him a *Cooper*. As Mr. Buzzard, Mr. Furness, buzzed his way through with commendable zeal.

As Glimmer, Mr. Martin, glimmered extensively, and at times flew about the Buzzards, like a *Martin* around a chimney-top. Miss Kate Singleton, as Lucretia Buzzard, and her pretty sister Sallie Singleton, as the maid Sallie, made the most of their parts, and parted with the audience in the best of humor. "The Song's Mission," words by Goldsmith, music by Theodore Hall, and dedicated to the Misses Kate and Sallie Singleton, and sung by the composer was well received. The first part of the music was beautiful, the second, lacking the strength and force of the first, though by no means a failure. "A Husband to Order;" was also on the bills which we did not stay to witness because of the heat.

THE GEO. JORDAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, gave their initiative entertainment at the Bandbox in Houston street, to a very large audience on the 11th inst. The programme selected for the occasion, was short, consisting of two pieces: "The Idiot Witness," and "The Two Buzzards." Owing to the conduct of the door-keeper appointed by the association, we refrained from seeking admittance, and we advise Mr. Kremore, the President of G. J. D. A., when next they "stow," to appoint a door-keeper, who at least will be a little civil to visitors.

On the 23d ult., and the 1st inst., two performances came off on board the U. S. frigate, "Sabine," lying off Aspinwall, New Granada. The first consisted of an Ethiopian entertainment, and the laughable farce of "Box and Cox," and the second of "The Golden Farmer," a musical interlude, with "Box and Cox" repeated. On the latter occasion, Old Joe Buck, late manager of the "North Carolina Aquatic Theatre," made his first appearance, as Harry Hammer, in the first piece, and also gave several amusing songs and recitations. On both evenings, the general company (among which we find the names of Messrs. Wallace, Goodwin, Jeffers, Clifton, Faddyers, Hannibal, Ferries, Childs, Whitford, Brockington, Kennedy and Gardner) acquitted themselves as well as though they had been brought up to the trade, and so followed Momus instead of Mars. "Duty with Recreation" is the motto of our nautical professionals, and it seems they combine the two qualities most happily. Apart from their skill as actors, they have cultivated the art of the penman—the programme forwarded to us being a chaste specimen of ornamental writing.

THE BOURCICAULTS gave an entertainment at the Bandbox on the 13th inst. When we arrived at the "Mimic Temple," the steps of the stairway leading to the exhibition room, was crowded from top to bottom by men and boys, anxious to "git in." The night being rather too warm for the Houston Street Sweat-box, we gladly retraced our steps homeward. Don't issue so many tickets, gentlemen.

AMATEURS IN JOHNSTOWN, PA.—The "Brougham Dramatic Association," of Johnstown, performed to large and delighted audiences on the 9th and 11th inst. "The Arkansas Traveller," and "The Dutchman's Ghost," formed the programme at each entertainment. The press of Johnstown, speak in the most eulogistic terms of the Association.

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pug lists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Count, Harry Broome, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3 5t*

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35 tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

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THE PRIZE RING IN ST. LOUIS.

FIGHT BETWEEN

MICHAEL CONNERS AND PETER GALLAGHER,

FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A SIDE.

From the St. Louis Daily Express.

There has been considerable excitement among the "fancy" during the past week, in view of this event, and opinion seemed to be about equally divided as to who was the better man. But, according to the old adage, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," and the friends of both parties seemed to bear this fact in mind, and instead of backing their respective men freely, contented themselves with quietly watching the "fun." There was little, if any, money changed hands on the event. From the difficulty our reporter experienced at a late hour last Wednesday night, 13th, in ascertaining the locality of the intended fight, it was our firm conviction that there would not be over two or three hundred people present, but at an early hour in the morning people commenced assembling in crowds at the different sporting houses in the city, in order to learn the whereabouts of the "mill," and our special reporter was somewhat disappointed on arriving at the ground, to find some 2,000 persons already assembled. The scene of action was in Illinois, on the Collinsville Plankroad, about seven miles from the city. The ground pitched on for the fight was in an enclosed field, a short distance from the road, quite level, and the sod as firm as could be expected after the late hard rains. The crowd assembled were, with few exceptions, very rough looking men; but everything went off in good style—for a prize fight—not a single outside row occurring on the ground.

THE MEN.

Peter Gallagher is an Irishman by birth, twenty-three years of age, weight about one hundred and eighty-five pounds, well made, and is rather a fine-looking man. His first and only fight, excepting the event of yesterday, was with Conners, his late antagonist, in which he was defeated after a desperate struggle. He has been taking his "nice little walks" out at the Four Mile House, under the watchful eye of the well known Johnny Roberts, and was seconded on this occasion by William Collins and Johnny Roberts. Upon entering the ring, he looked confident of winning, but showed conclusively, to the knowing ones, that he was not in a proper condition to fight, there being too much flesh about him—his skin being as white and fair as that of a woman, and lacking that healthful glow which ought to have pervaded it.

Michael Conners, better known as "Shanghai," was born in London, though of Irish parentage, is about 25 years of age, and weighs 175 pounds. His first fight was with Gallagher, in which he was declared winner, after a well contested battle. His next fight was with Burns, of St. Louis, which he also won—both the above fights taking place across the river. He then fought James Burns of New Orleans, (not to be confounded with Burns, of St. Louis) in which he was defeated—the fight taking place near New Orleans. He again fought the latter, some 20 miles above the city, but owing to the bitter partisan feeling among their respective friends, the battle broke up in a disgraceful row. Conners has been training out on the Gravois Road, under the care of the renowned Denny Horrigan, and upon entering the ring yesterday, showed that he had been well handled, though a little fleshy, and presented a very hardy appearance. He was seconded by Jack Looney and Jerry Donovan.

Richard Leary, of Chicago, was chosen Referee, and conducted himself in a very impartial manner. There were repeated claims of "foul" on both sides; but as they were not intentional, of course were not allowed, he telling the men to fight on. Gallagher won the choice of corners; but, as the ground was nearly level, and the sun almost directly over head—partially obscured by clouds during the fight—there was but little, if any, advantage gained. Conners was the first to shy his castor in the ring, which he then entered, being soon followed by Gallagher. After shaking hands, they retired to their respective corners, when time was called, at a few minutes before one o'clock, for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Both came up quickly with pleasant smiles on their mugs. Shanghai led out with his left, and got well home on his opponent's body, but getting a stinger on the snuff tray in return, which turned on the home-brewed—Gallagher getting first blood. After some wild blows they clinched, Conners being heavily thrown.

2. Both at the scratch at the call of time. Gallagher looked very pleasant, and immediately dashed at his man with both mawleys, but was not in distance. Conners led out with his left, catching Gallagher on the conk, and after some heavy exchanges, was thrown.

3. Very wild fighting on both sides, each getting it heavily on the nut. Both down.

4. Gallagher made a dash at his man with the right daddle, getting lightly on the body, receiving some hot 'uns in return. In the struggle he threw Conners heavily.

5. Gallagher came up grinning; led out with left, getting well home on the sneezer, receiving heavily on the body in return. Conners down in his own corner. [Here a claim of foul was made by Conners' seconds, but not allowed.]

6. The men got quickly to work, giving and taking on the body—Conners throwing his opponent easily in the struggle.

7. Heavy hits exchanged, both getting in on the ribs, when Conners got down.

8. Both men smiling. Conners led out with his left, getting very heavily on Gallagher's right goggle, napping some well meant ones on the body in return, though lacking the powder. Both down.

9. Heavy body hits were exchanged, Conners doing the most execution. Gallagher heavily thrown.

10. Nearly the same as the last.

11. Fighting about equal, both receiving hot 'uns on the nob and ribs. Conners got down.

12. Conners came up, sparring cautiously, led out with his right, missed, and fell from the force of the blow.

13. Wild fighting and not much damage, Gallagher tried to get his opponent in chancery, but Conners broke away, led out heavily, and, not being in distance, fell from the force of his own blow.

14. Gallagher rushed at his man, getting in on the ribs lightly, and got a nasty one in return on the tater trap. Conners down.

15. Rushed at each other, clinched, and both down.

16. Gallagher came up with an attempt at a smile, but failed in the effort, his face being much swollen, his right optic in mourning, and his sniffler flattened. After some few exchanges, Conners was thrown.

17. Conners got home on the damaged optic, and in return received a little 'un on the mazzard. Conners then got down.

18. Conners led out with his left, and was well home on snuffer, turning on the ruby in considerable quantities. Both down.

19. Gallagher came up presenting a fearful picture gallery, and was knocked completely off his feet by a right-hander from Shanghai. First knock-down for Conners.

20. Conners came up smiling and led out with his left, getting heavily on the body, and then got down. [Claim of foul not allowed.]

21. Both men came up warily. [Before reaching the scratch, Conners called on his opponent to open his hand, saying that he had something concealed therein. Gallagher complied, but nothing was seen, it being only imagination on the part of Conners.] After some pretty sharp fighting—Gallagher receiving all the punishment—there was a hard struggle for the fall, which resulted in Gallagher being heavily thrown.

22. Conners came up, looking very fresh, led out with both bunches of fives, and got in some stingers on Peter's whistler, causing a copious flow of gravy; the compliment was returned, giving Conners' seconds another chance to display their skill in the sponging line. Conners then got down.

23. Men looking very sour. Wild blows on both sides were distributed about miscellaneously on the conk and ribs, Gallagher getting it hardest. Both bleeding. Conners got down.

24. Conners got home on his opponents mug and ribs very heavily, not receiving much in return, and then slipped down.

25. Gallagher came up rather groggy, looking very bad; his ribs were bleeding, and had turned all sorts of colors from the repeated visitations Shanghai had made there. Conners came up fresh, and led out with his auctioneer, getting in heavily on the damaged squinter, and then got down.

26. Some tough work. Both on the body. Conners down.

27. Conners very fresh. Gallagher's right eye nearly closed. Gallagher received very severe punishment, and both bleeding from the sneezer. Conners down.

28. Gallagher came up meaning mischief. After some sparring, he delivered a terrific right-hander on Conners' neck, knocking him clean off his pins. [Cheers for Peter.]

29. Gallagher came up looking very bad. Conners went up to him and knocked him over.

30. Conners had it all his own way in this round, putting in some sloggers on Gallagher's body, when he got down.

31. Gallagher came up rather wild, striking out in all directions, not half of his blows reaching the mark. After a scramble both went down.

32. Gallagher looking very weak. Some exchanges and G. down.

33. Both men got in on the body, when Gallagher was thrown.

34. This was a very hard fought round. Conners following Gallagher to his corner, where some terrific blows were exchanged, when Conners was thrown.

35. Conners got down after some exchanges.

36. Both came up rather slow to the call of time, sparring for wind. Gallagher bored in, and after some heavy hits threw Conners on the ropes, which had sagged down on account of the pressure of outsiders, until they were not eighteen inches from the ground.

37. After some sparring, Gallagher led out with his right, getting in a nasty 'un on Shanghai's neck, when Conners went down.

38. and last. Some hard fighting was done in this round, both men receiving punishment, Gallagher receiving the worst of it. Conners was heavily thrown.

On time being called for the 39th round, Conners said he was sick, and would not come up to the scratch. Jack Looney then threw up the sponge in token of his defeat, after fighting 38 rounds in 50 minutes.

REMARKS.

We were somewhat disappointed in the termination of the fight, as were the majority of those present. We are not very well posted in regard to matters pugilistic, but still it seems strange that the man who was so fearfully beaten and bruised, should be a conqueror; while, on the other hand, the man who received but little punishment, and showed few, if any, signs of having been hurt, should be vanquished. Sporting men, no doubt, understand the matter, but it is an enigma which we cannot easily solve.

KELLY AND KERRIGAN.—ACCEPTANCE OF KERRIGAN'S CHALLENGE.—Weehawken, June 15th 1860. Editor of the CLIPPER.—SIR: I recently noticed in a sporting paper of New York, a challenge from Dan Kerrigan, addressed to me, but at that time I was bound under my own affidavit in Buffalo, neither to challenge nor accept a challenge in the State of New York. I therefore could not take up the gage offered. Now, however, I am a resident of the State of New Jersey, and being released from the obligations that held me elsewhere, am free to act. I therefore am prepared to accept Kerrigan's challenge, and while I say so, am under no idea that I am transgressing the laws of New Jersey by the announcement. It never was my wish to meet Dan in the ring, as I always held him as a friend; but as he has challenged me, I am prepared to meet him according to his own proposition—for $1,000 a side, at catch weights according to the rules of the London Prize Ring. If this suits Mr. Kerrigan, the only obstacle in the way is a difference of a few pounds in weight. I deny that I ever asserted I could confine my weight to 140 lbs. As I mean business, I forward $100 to you, as the first deposit, to bind the match, and I will be ready to make it $200 as soon as the articles are drawn up, which drawing up, to bind me, must be *out* of the State of New York. At the same time, I will pay Dan his proper expenses to come to Weehawken, for his own safety as well as mine hereafter. Yours respectfully, JAMES KELLY.

"MILLING" NEAR CINCINNATI.—A correspondent sends us an account of a very spirited little affair that came off on the 9th, ult., at the Buckeye House, near the river, four miles from the above city. The contest was between Benjamin Gulo and James McCabe, for $25 a side, and comprised thirty-one rounds, McCabe claiming "first blood" and "first knock down," and doing most of the fighting throughout; in consequence of which, it soon became evident, he was throwing away many of his chances, as beside weakening himself, he was only adding to the advantages of his opponent, who was wary and enduring. It was not surprising, then, that when "time" was called for what should have been the thirty-second round, McCabe was incapable of putting in an appearance. Gulo, consequently, was declared the winner. The fight lasted one hour and ten minutes.

MUSCLE DESCENDING TO EXAMPLE.—The late international fight has set the example for many affairs on a smaller scale, one of which came off last week at Marion, Ohio, between Lew Keightbriger and the "Boy," Bill Porter. Both men being light weights, the battle included ten rounds, and was throughout so equally contested as to leave it doubtful which was the "best" man. According to the example of Farnborough, the ring was broken into just at the critical moment, and the affair declared to be a "draw." We learn that each deems himself the conqueror, and eligible for the "belt," which, as matters have turned out, has not been awarded to either, although there is a prospect of the battle being fought to a successful issue hereafter.

SHORT AND SWEET.—Last week a little affair came off in the neighborhood of Wilmington, Del., between two men, named Wood and Quin, who wished to settle the long mooted point of pugilistic superiority. Four rounds were fought, and Quin was the victor.

MORTON AND ENOCH DAVIS.—On the occasion of the fight between Gallagher and Conners, in St. Louis, it is said that Sam Morton challenged Enoch Davis to fight him for any amount of money, at any day selected.

MR. THACKERAY AND THE PRIZE FIGHT.—In the *Cornhill Magazine* the editor thus pleasantly corrects an error into which a London correspondent of a Scottish journal had unfortunately fallen, in describing him as having been among the illustrious spectators of the late fight: "I have read in the correspondent's letter of a northern newspaper, that in the midst of the company assembled, the reader's humble servant was present; and in a very polite society, too, of 'poets, clergymen, men of letters, and members of both Houses of Parliament. If so, I must have walked to the station in my sleep, paid three guineas in a profound fit of mental abstraction, and returned to bed unconscious, for I certainly woke there about the time when history relates that the fight was over. I do not know whose colors I wore—the Benician's or those of the English champion: nor remember where the fight took place, which, indeed, no somnambulist is bound to recollect.

SPARRING AT PHILADELPHIA.—On the 9th inst., there was quite a handsome exhibition with the gloves, at Union Hall, Philadelphia—the occasion being the benefit of Robert Porter, who, we are glad to hear, was assisted by all the professional friends who had promised to be there. Several bouts came off, among which, those between Young Morgan and Hyde Sides, Shields and Sims, Jack Hasson and Tom Smith, Squib and Paddy, Young Heenan and Fortner, and Squib and Bob Porter, were remarkable for skill and science. By way of diversifying the entertainments, Jake Pollard, accompanied by a banjo player, gave a couple of songs and a dance in a manner that showed his soul was both in his voice and his heels. "Old Dad" acted as master of the ceremonies, and seems to be among the "fancy" of Philadelphia, the same as Bill Tovee is with the New Yorkers—always ready on hand, whenever anything is to be done. Peter Kindt, the proprietor of the Union, is also a friend to sport and its followers—having the gloves constantly in readiness for whoever wishes to try them on. Young Jimmy Rusk has announced a sparring exhibition at the Union, on the 25th, inst., when he will be assisted by all the sparrers in the city and several dancers and singers.

A SPARRING EXHIBITION for the benefit of Jem Mooney will be given at Kerrigan's Hall, 22 White street, on Monday evening, 25th inst., when quite an array of boxing talent will be present to give practical illustrations of the beautics of the "manly art." The grand *finale* will be a grand set-to between Jem Mooney and Johnny Aaron. Wm. Tovee has the control of affairs. It is expected that this tournament will be an interesting one, and very satisfactory in its results. Tickets of admission, 25 cents. Sparring to commence at 8 P. M.

OLD TOVEE ON STATEN ISLAND.—At the request of some of the veteran's friends on Staten Island, old Bill Tovee will give a sparring exhibition at Factoryville, on the 23d inst.

A SPARRING EXHIBITION to Patsey Kairnan will be given at Sportsman's Hall, No. 155 First avenue, on Tuesday evening, June 26.

SOUTH BOSTON REGATTA.—SOUTH BOSTON, June 16th, 1860.—DEAR CLIPPER.—As the day approaches, so increases the interest in the trial, and on the corners may be seen squads speculating on the result, and betting freely. Many of the fastest yachts have been already entered, and the citizens are making arrangements to decorate their houses, &c. Several bands have been engaged, and will be stationed at different sections of those glorious old heights, ever memorable as the spot from which Washington, by his display of strength, relieved Boston, and achieved a bloodless victory. All yachts are to be moored in a line, by classes, near the Judges' boat, the smallest yachts to windward. The route of the first-class yachts will be, starting from the judges' boat, through Broad Sound, round the outer station [which will be designated by a blue jack] of Little Fawn Bar, leaving the station on the starboard hand, thence back to judges' boat, leaving it on the larboard hand, and repeat. The route of second class yachts will be from the judges' boat round the outer station [which will be designated by a blue jack] off Moon Head, leaving the station on the starboard hand, returning, passing between the judges boat and the shore, thence round the inner station flag [up the bay] leaving on the larboard hand, and thence back to the judges boat, making about six miles. All yachts when rounding the outer and inner stations will give their names. Rules and regulations have been adopted by the committee, which can be obtained in print by addressing Mr. Daniel Briscoe, No. 13 Court Square; or Edwin A. Simonds, South Boston. The following gentlemen have been appointed judges by the committee:—Captains Charles Robinson, Ezra Baker, and Frederick Nickerson.

The decision of judges to be final in all cases. Prizes to be awarded immediately after the race. Competitors must appear in neat Regatta uniform, and a description of boats and uniform must accompany entries. In my next communication I will give you a full, fair, and impartial account of the whole affair.

BOW SPRIT.

BOAT RACE.—A rowing match, between Wm. Coogan and James Reynolds, for $25 a side, came off on the 11th inst., from the foot of Jersey street, Jersey City, and resulted in the victory of Coogan. About 2000 persons witnessed the race.—At 6.53 the boats started from the stake boat and proceeded around Bedloe's Island. The time made was: Coogan 38 minutes, Reynolds 40 minutes. The bo

THE INVISIBLE THIEF.

A TALE OF LONDON AND NEW YORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY H. L. ROGERS,
Author of "Twice Dead," "The Broken Promise," etc.

CHAPTER XIII.

Wines for Private Elifcation—The Painful Dream—Mrs. Sydney at Fairdale—Abduction of Her Son Joseph.

Hammond (or Reynal) now went down stairs, returning after the lapse of a few minutes, with a couple of bottles of wine, segars and glasses, which he set on the table, exclaiming:—

"I invaded the cellar for these—such stuff don't often see the light—kept for private use."

"The professors don't confine themselves to the simple fare of their pupils."

"Not such simpletons as all that. They know how to live—it's one of their few virtues."

"I'm glad to hear they have some good qualities. I had always great respect for the man who could take his 'jorum' without blinking, although not much of a guzzler myself."

"Take the president, for example; a jollier fellow after his first bottle I could not desire to tipple with. He sings a capital song, and is blessed with a frame of iron. I'm no baby at a carouse, yet I have seen h'm stow away as much at a single sitting as would last me for a week, and rise the next day as fresh as a lark."

"He must be a second Milo."

"He would have been a splendid smuggler had he been brought up to the business."

"What's the name of this paragon?"

"Montcherie—he was born in Louisiana, of French parents, and has gone through as many perilous adventures as most men. He has been everything, from a member of Congress to a gambler on the Mississippi, and I have heard him relate tales of what he has witnessed in the latter capacity that would make your blood freeze with horror. This is the individual whom we will have the honor of robbing."

"I must say, Ned, that you are giving me every encouragement for the task."

"Oh! it's better to be aware beforehand of all the difficulties we will have to surmount."

"If he is such a formidable customer you will hardly be able to enjoy securely the money you deprive him of."

"He'll never suspect me, and, if he did, he could do me no harm without the consent of the rest of the brotherhood. It is one of their rules that nobody can be punished for any offence without a fair trial."

"A very good rule, indeed."

"And I have been with them long enough to know that it is never broken."

"But he might revenge himself *without* the assistance of the society."

"Let him. I fear no *single* man on earth—not even Montcherie."

Our confab continued until a quarter of an hour past midnight, and the college bell sounded "one" as I laid my head on the pillow. My repose was feverish and broken.

About five in the morning I started from the couch, hot and unrefreshed, and, drawing back the curtain from the window, gazed out on the fields and neighboring houses which were half concealed by the heavy mists hanging above them. To the north, the college spire loomed up, grey and gloomy, like a solitary sentinel standing at his post.

Again I threw myself on the bed, and gradually relapsed into a light, uneasy slumber.

I dreamed that I was standing at the door of Widow Boyle's tavern; voices were singing inside, the song dying away at times in hoarse whispers resembling the failing echoes and murmurs of a tempest. I lifted the latch of the door and entered the room. My father sat near the open window, holding a glass in his hand, as if about to give a toast; beside him stood my mother, her eyes dimmed with tears, and her arm upraised to snatch the liquor from his grasp; but he lifted it slowly to his lips, laughing derisively at her efforts to prevent him, and drained its contents to the dregs.

The vision changed—now the air resounded with the shouts and execrations of an immense multitude. In the middle, high above the sea of heads, a gallows was erected, and a human figure swung backward and forward in the agonies of death; his suffering but increased the exultation of the mob, until his frame relaxed from its convulsive struggles, the arms dropped listlessly at his side, and the head hung over on his breast—fixed and motionless.

It was my father.

Again the dream varied.—I was extended on a sofa in a lofty chamber, and, although wishing to rise to my feet, was incapable of doing so—some unseen power held me prostrate. Mrs. Sydney advanced towards me, her features wearing a smile of triumph; she took my left hand in hers, and calmly, deliberately drew the ring from my finger. Oh! what anguish and despair fluttered at my heart! My efforts to leave the sofa and resist her were superhuman, but in vain: the ring was wrested from me and she retired With a shriek of horror I awoke, and so strong was my impression of the scene, I unconsciously glanced at my hand, fearful it was reality. The ring was still there, "the cross encircled with a wreath," and a weight seemed lifted from my breast, so intense was my joy at its safety.

The next moment I laughed at my baseless terror, and began to attire myself for the day. Hammond rapped at the door as my ablutions were completed, and we proceeded to breakfast.

"The first train from the city arrives at nine o'clock," he said; "you had better stay here and watch if Mrs. Sydney comes with it, while I go up and sound the boy on his disposition to live, hence forth, with his mother."

During the interval my mind reverted to the dream of the morning. Too practical to attach any importance to the vagaries of sleep, the affair had still impressed me more unpleasantly than I was willing to admit even to myself. A vague, foreboding sensation overshadowed my usual spirits and lent my reflections a tinge of gloom and uneasiness. Was it a warning that my endeavor to rescue my father would fail? The vision implied danger also, either directly threatening me in the actions of Mrs. Sydney, or indirectly through my connection with her affairs. My affection for her was very weak, indeed, and I was cognizant of the truth that she wasted no extra devotion on me; I even doubted the woman's power to possess a disinterested attachment for any one, so long had she been accustomed to sell her charms to the highest bidder. The firm of Sydney and Fagan had come together, because the members were useful to each other; when they ceased to be so the partnership must be dissolved, as there was no capital of love to keep them united. In my future intercourse with her I resolved to be more guarded, lest, like another Sampson, my strength should be stolen in my sleep. Besides, my unaccountable knowledge of the collusion between her husband and Miss Barry might arouse her curiosity to know how I gained it, and a woman's curiosity, once aroused, never rests until satisfied.

The train puffed up to the platform at nine, and three or four passengers alighted, among them Mrs Sydney. We entered by the private door, and, after conducting her to the parlor, I communicated as much as I judged expedient of what had passed between Hammond and myself. Of his former history and present condition I imparted nothing, merely stating that I had bribed him to keep us. On her side, she told me the house would be surrendered to her the following day, and that she had already hired two servants—a cook and a chambermaid—to get everything into working order. These mutual explanations were scarcely finished when Ned made his debut, from his smiling visage we assumed that his mission had not been altogether unrewarded, and his words confirmed the supposition. He bowed to Mrs. Sydney, ran his hand through his well oiled hair and his eye over her form, seemingly content with the result; in return, the lady waved her jeweled hand condescendingly, and looked graciously at h s manly figure, yet I detected a quivering line at the corner of her lip, probably excited by the novel cut of his whiskers.

"I have succeeded," he began, "beyond my utmost expectations: Joseph was delirious with joy at the thought of embracing his mother. Madame, you are indeed fortunate in such a charming son."

The last expression contained a spice of irony, but as she was ignorant that Hammond knew her real character, she took the compliment in all sincerity.

"He will remain," he continued, "in the vicinity of the fence which encloses the college grounds from the public road. You must have a carriage and drive round in that direction; he will join you there, and, should he be seen by the professors it will be easy to avoid their importunities, by driving off rapidly."

"Excellent! and we are to bring him to the city in the vehicle."

"As you say, madame, in the vehicle."

Ned was evidently bent on giving Mrs. Sydney a favorable opinion of his politeness.

"There will be no 'down' train," he continued, "until the afternoon, so that if his tutors set eyes on him again you will have only yourselves to reproach for it."

The smuggler now dispatched Bates for a carriage, and in ten minutes it was at the door. Promising Hammond to be in Fairdale again in a couple of days, I handed in Mrs. Sydney, and drove off. Making a detour of the village, we reached the spot indicated by Ned; the students were amusing themselves within an enclosure divided from the road by a wooden railing.

"There's Joseph!" exclaimed my companion.

At the same moment a boy scaled the little barrier and rushed towards the carriage. Mrs. Sydney clasped him in her arms, but I did not wait to behold the display of maternal fondness; lashing the nags into a speedy trot, the learned institution was quickly left in the rear, and a bend in the road hid it entirely from view. A drive of an hour and a half, through Melrose, Morrisania, and Harlem, brought us to New York.

The boy, who had been the object of so many cares, was a bright, intelligent little fellow, about ten years of age, and pale and emaciated enough to have served for a model for a living—or, rather, dying—skeleton. To do him justice, I have seen many professional skeletons in different parts of the Union—I believe the Union is still in existence—who, in the way of leanness, could not "hold a candle" to Joseph Sydney. In his artless manner he drew a lamentable picture of all he endured at the "seat of learning," and on the seat of something else; according to his account, he was obliged to go to bed sometimes before it was dark, and get up on winter mornings before it was day, and while the moon was yet shining. The eating was not positively bad, but there were two circumstances which prevented Joseph from enjoying it. The first circumstance that prevented Joseph from enjoying it, was: they did not give him enough time. The second circumstance that prevented Joseph, &c., &c., &c., was: the knowledge that the prefect who presided in the refectory indulged in a far more luxurious and ample meal than the thin scholars about him; he loaded his plate with all the delicacies of the season, and contentedly sipped his bottle of "Medoc," while the unlucky collegians sharpened their teeth on invulnerable beefsteak, and washed it down with pure water.

A clean shirt was doled out once a week, although a washing bill "tremendous to behold" was poked under the noses of the confiding "parents and guardians" at the end of every quarter.

"Did they allow you any pocket money, Joseph?" I enquired.

"Yes, sixpence a week, but I didn't get that if I missed my lessons."

Joseph, from his own statement, had undergone more annoyances, comical and serious, than even Nicholas Nickelby himself, and his mother laughed and wept alternately at the recital.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Invisible in Disguise—The Cell of the Doomed—His Son Recognized—Exciting Escape—The Artificial Cave—Diamond Cut Diamond.

I stepped into Timothy Fagan's on the eighth to disguise myself for the visit to my father.

"You can put on a suit of my bar-tender's," said Timothy, "they're old and tattered enough to *suit* you. He's not very select in his wardrobe."

"No, he's not."

The dispenser of bad gin was called in to our councils, and provided me with an antique coat more venerable than elegant—a slouched hat, well ventilated in the crown, and a pair of pantaloons that might have figured on the extremities of his grandfather. These articles altered my exterior entirely, and by no means for the better. I was not to make the attempt until the afternoon, as the Tombs was more frequented at that hour than any other, the friends of the prisoners being then admitted to see them. My uncle offered to have a carriage in Leonard street to pick us up should we get clear of the prison, but I refused the arrangement, preferring to rely on my own efforts.

"Well, how you can walk from Centre street to Cherry without being taken, is utterly beyond my comprehension."

It was not my cue to enlighten him.

At 3 o'clock I stood before the building. The steps were covered with old women and children, the former vending apples and candies, and the latter chasing each other up and down in the intricacies of that favorite game with children—"tag." Men in seedy habiliments now and then passed beside the railings, gazing curiously at the iron base crossing the windows, as if taking a mental inventory of the comforts and accommodations of an abode in which they might one day reside. The neighborhood was far more squalid and unclean in 184—than it is at present, although, in that respect, there is still much room for improvement. Grog shops and dens of prostitution flourished in front, behind, and on each side, as if their degraded inmates had settled themselves in defiance of the law and its penalties, and were determined to carry on their nefarious trade beneath the very eyes of justice herself. Ragged, frowsy individuals, with heated features and unkempt hair, lounged about the doors of the groggeries, still laboring under the effects of last night's carousal; little ones, almost too young to be left to their own guidance, wallowed about on the filthy stoops and sidewalks, already exhibiting in their sharp, attenuated features the signs of early suffering, and showing by their language the pernicious influence of the scenes of misery and licentiousness in which they lived. In no other city than New York do we meet so many of those nondescripts who (for want of a more appropriate appellation) I would term "old boys"—bearing on their faces the intelligence and experience of age, though not yet arrived at the age of manhood.

Ascending the steps, worn and blackened by the feet of vice, I entered the vestibule and accosted a policeman who, on learning my business, conducted me to a side office in which was seated an enormously fat man dressed in flowing garments that still further increased his bulky appearance. A pair of green goggles ornamented a nose in keeping with the size of his body, and concealing his "peepers" altogether. This substantial functionary perused my order and then cast a long, steady glance at myself; the goggles again returned to the paper which he turned round and round between his finger and thumb, inspecting it in every point of view; he held it half a yard from his face, brought it then to within two inches, raised it up between him and the sun as a storekeeper would scrutinize a counterfeit bill, and finally, as if satisfied, grunted out:—

"Hem—an order to see Fagan—hem—let him be searched."

This mandate was quickly obeyed and nothing contraband being found, I was delivered over to a turnkey, not at all sorry to escape from the glare of the green goggles and the endless precautions of their owner. Our route lay through a long corridor, down a short flight of stairs, at the bottom of which we turned to the right, and a few steps then led to the condemned cell.

The turnkey was to remain outside during the interview. He unlocked the heavy padlocks, slipped the bolts back from their sockets, and shoved me in, making everything fast behind me. At first, the obscurity was so great that I was unable to make out anything, but, becoming gradually accustomed to the gloom, I perceived the object of my visit stretched on a small iron bedstead at the farthest end of the cell. And what a pitiful object he was. His face was sunken and haggard from long confinement, his hair hung matted and knotted about his ears, and his clothes were huddled on without the least regard to neatness or regularity.

"Father," I whispered.

"You'd better leave now, curse you! Have I not been tormented enough, or are you all in league to drive me mad?'

"Father."

"Begone, I tell you. You come here, speaking softly and kindly, and next day relate in the papers your visit to the murderer Fagan."

"Father, it is your son Barney."

He lifted his head, looked enquiringly at me, and again resumed his prostrate attitude. I approached the couch and the sound of my voice, seemed to affect him. He got up and took me by the arm.

"No! *you* don't resemble a reporter."

"I am your son."

He passed his hand across his eyes as if to remove something that impeded his sight, drew me closer to him and finally exclaimed:

"So you are. Oh Barney, that we should meet thus!"

The murderer and thief were clasped in a fond embrace; our crimes were many, but that simple unaffected affection of our hearts did much to wipe them out. When his emotion had partly subsided I endeavored to soothe him and cheer his spirits. He expressed his wonder at the change in my appearance, nor was I less surprised at the alteration wrought in him by time and sorrow. He stooped like an old man of seventy and was exhausted by the slight exertion he made in embracing me. His mind was somewhat unhinged, also, and he wandered off about Ballintraw, my mother, and Widow Boyle, jumbling the questions up together. The precipice upon which he stood was forgotten in the excitement of the moment, but it quickly returned, plunging him into the depths of a tortured imagination filled with all the terrors he was to undergo.

"Barney," he said at length. "I regret your coming—the meeting between us will render death more terrible."

"Nay, father, death and you will be strangers for many years yet."

"What mean you?' Do not hold out hopes of what may never come to pass. *You* surely have not come to mock me."

"I have come to save you—within the hour you will be free."

His look of mingled doubt and belief at my words was heartrending.

"For God's sake, if there be any truth in what you say, do not keep me in suspense—already they are erecting the scaffold for my execution—the sound of hammers is falling on my ears."

"Let them work, but the labor will be in vain."

"And my escape—"

"Promise me that you will never disclose to my uncle nor to any living being the means by which it is effected."

"I promise."

"Then, mark me. The jailer will presently enter—remain perfectly still and abide the result."

"Barney, you are playing with my agony."

"Hush—he is coming."

I had been some fifteen minutes in the cell, and the turnkey's step was now audible outside. The locks and bolts were unfastened, and he cried out:

"Time's up."

He carried a lantern in his hand, and, as he spoke, flashed its light through the dungeon. Closing my left hand I laid the right on my father's shoulder.

"Time's up," he repeated.

Receiving no answer he peered in, and the look of consternation that overspread his countenance on finding the cell empty is indescribable; he did not pause to think or he would have recognized the impossibility of our leaving the place, as the door had been locked during the interview; starting back as if shot, he dropped the lantern and ran rapidly up the corridor, shouting at the top of his lungs "an escape! an escape!" Nothing debarring our exit, we made the best of our way after him. The whole prison was aroused by his cries; prisoners, male and female, rushed to the doors of their cells, and glared through the grating to learn the cause of the uproar; officers were running this way and that, each questioning the other, and none knowing exactly what the disturbance was all about. Meanwhile we had gained the little flight of stairs and issued into the vestibule, passing the man in green goggles who stood at the entrance to his office, transfixed by the news and unable to move or open his mouth. Our progress was now easy—we descended the steps and gained the throng who had been assembled by the intelligence of the escape, and as the report was spread that Fagan, who was to be hanged in two days, had given the law legball, their enthusiasm was immense; they shouted and hurraed, jeering the officers as they hurried out and in, and manifested the greatest joy and exultation. The mob always sympathizes with a criminal, especially if his crime be one that endangers his life.

"If Fagan was here now," cried a dirty looking woman, holding a dirty looking baby in her arms, "I'd like to see the "peeler" would lay a hand on him."

"Hurrah, Molly! bully for you—we'll back you," chimed in another.

As the police came down the steps they were hustled about and treated very roughly by the crowd, who had increased considerably, and seemed bent on preventing all pursuit of the fugitive.

"Where are you going, you pot-bellied scoundrel?" cried the amazon, Molly, to a man with a star on his breast, who was pushing along the sidewalk. "It's yourself afid the like of you that ought to be strung up, and be d—d to you."

The policeman enraged at this agreeable salute, attempted to take hold of her, but the bystanders upset him, kicking him repeatedly on the ribs, till he finally picked himself up from the gutter, and beat an inglorious retreat, thinking discretion, under the circumstances, the better part of valor. Separating ourselves from the throng, we threaded the narrow streets leading towards the East river, and, reaching finally Fagan's house, went in by the private door to avoid the drinkers who might be enjoying their "otium cum dig," (or, in other words, their brandy) at the bar. I took my hand from my father's shoulder and we greeted my uncle in our own proper persons. He stood as motionless as a statue until I stirred him up by pointing out the necessity of immediate concealment; satisfied that we were not spirits his inactivity gave place to haste, and he led us from the room; we crossed the yard and entered a sort of an outhouse of which a one eyed, ferocious looking bull dog was the only tenant; the animal was inclined at first to dispute our right to shelter, and showed a sparkling row of ivory snags, which my father likened to a company of newly raised recruits, they being of all sizes and sticking out in every direction. A word from Timothy Fagan tamed his hostile front, and he settled himself down on the straw with a deep growl, as much as to say "what can't be cured, must be endured." A trap door was lifted, revealing a flight of steps down which we cautiously picked our way, coming to a full stop, in a hole as dark as a certain quarter of the Crimea, where night is said to be eternal and of which poets love to prate, dignifying it with the sobriquet of "Cimmerian gloom." The gloom was undoubtedly Cimmerian, for (to quote a celebrated Irish author) "you couldn't tell your nose from a poker."

"You know the place," he said, addressing my father," you'll find a candle on the shelf, and I'll be with you in a few minutes, and bring something to eat, and Barney's clothes." My father groped about in the darkness, till he got the candle and matches, and the brilliant rays of a "penny dip" quickly unveiled the beauties of the cave;—though of rather confined dimensions, having been scooped out with an eye to utility rather than convenience, it was a palace in comparison to the noisome dungeon he had lately occupied.

"I tell you what, Barney, if I didn't leave my cell for the gallows I certainly did for the grave—this cavern ain't much better, and smells quite as disagreeably."

I fully coincided in the last statement—the perfume was detestable.

Timothy came back in about twenty minutes, heavily laden with liquors and provisions. The escape was on every tongue, and the neighbors were even then discussing it in the store. He had my clothes under his arm, tied up in a bundle, and I retired to a corner of the subterranean den, threw off the bar-tender's garments, and donned my own. Sticking up my hair with a rickety comb, I came out from the corner and startled my father, who, for the moment, thought the Philistines were upon him.

"I hardly think the gentleman in the green goggles would know me now."

"No fear of it," responded my uncle.

"You deceived even myself," added my father.

"I must acknowledge, Barney, that you have carried out every thing you promised, but I could not then imagine (nor can I now) the means by which it would be done. Make a clean breast of the tactics you employed."

"Some day I may do so, but there are many good reasons for keeping 'mum' at present."

"And what do you say of it, Jem?"

"To tell the truth I have been too much confused for the last hour to think of it at all. I only recollect"—I raised my hand warningly—"that we walked out of the Tombs and down here; if my life depended on it I could not say how we avoided arrest."

"Well, Jem, it is best, I suppose, to keep your own counsel; but it would be as safe *with your brother* as with yourself."

"I don't doubt you, Timothy: but if Barney is unwilling to let us into the secret, he must have sufficient cause for the refusal, and it would not be right to quarrel with a man who saves your life, merely because he will not tell you how he did it. He has acted very skilfully and promptly, and although he is my son, I admit that he is also much smarter than his father. I say it with pride."

"Enough—I was wrong. Joe Purdy and McGlaughlin will be here to-night, and we'll have a regular blow out in honor of your delivery. They are as true as steel."

"I'll be glad to see them; they stuck by me in misfortune, and I can never forget it."

"Answer me this, Jem. Did you kill Hogan?"

"I *did*, but he brought it on himself. After leaving the store that night we walked peaceably up towards the Bowery. The liquor rose to our heads, and he made some remarks concerning our former connections very displeasing to me. I retorted, and from words we came to blows; in the scuffle I struck him with the club I had in my hands and he fell to the pavement. The consequences of the deed immediately flashed on my mind, and I would have given worlds to have him restored to life, for the blow had finished him. God knows, although he used me badly, I had no wish to murder him."

"Well, what's done can't be helped; and, as you say, he brought it on himself. You will stay here a week or so, until the hue and cry is over, and the best thing you can do then will be to embark on some vessel for Ireland."

My father assented to this proposition, and it was very agreeable to me. I did not relish the thought of being mixed up in the affairs of a man who was liable to be hanged at any moment, even were he a relative. It was arranged that he should sail as soon as it could be done with safety.

Near midnight, the friends who had been mentioned by Timothy Fagan stalked into the cavern. McGlaughlin was a tall, lanky fellow, with a face almost of the color of leather, crossed and intersected with deep wrinkles, which, meeting at his mouth, diverged in different directions, each independent of the other, like the lanes leading from a country village. He was the beau ideal of a sexton, so solemn and sarcastic was his expression, so staid and sickly his smile. His real occupation (mirabile dictu) was that of a barber. Purdy was his very opposite—a stout, sturdy little man of some fifty-five years, his head and chin without a single hair. McGlaughlin quizzed him because he never got shaved, and he likened the barber to his own pole, a very accurate comparison.

"The knights of the razor strop make very little out of me," he said, as he took his hat off, "I dispense with hair altogether."

"Drank it off," rejoined McGlaughlin.

"Much better than having it raked off."

"You should try some of my patent hair restorer," continued the other.

"Not until my life's insured."

"Or your barrels run out." Purdy was a tavern keeper.

Pipes and glasses were pressed into service, and the cavern was quickly filled with smoke and the fumes of liquor.

"A trifle of your 'hair restorer' would be very useful to scent the air of this cave, McGlaughlin."

"True, the smell of gin is intolerable. I don't see how you can stand it all your days."

"You'd have me turn barber, I suppose."

"No, you'd be a disgrace to the profession."

"I couldn't make it more disgraceful than it is now. But it wouldn't suit me—I'd be a fish out of water in it."

"A fish out of rum, you mean."

The barber's tongue was as sharp as his razor.

"Come, come," interrupted my uncle, "enough of this. Purdy let us have one of your stories."

"So be it—must it be fact or fiction, light or gloomy, short or long?"

"Just as you please."

"Then I'll give you a fact—gloomy (like McGlaughlin) and short (like myself)."

"Not *quite* as short as yourself, Joe."

"Nor yet as long as you. I understand your wishes perfectly."

Purdy took a *long* pull at the bottle, a *short* whiff of his pipe, and began:—

"It's all past and gone now"—but, hold! it will not do to bring his "tale" in at the end of the chapter—we'll give him one to himself.—To be continued.

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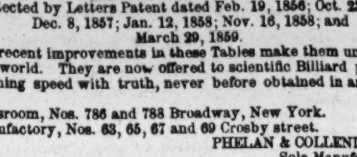

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